

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

AMERICAN POLICE IN HEROIC ACTION FIGHTS!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

JUNE
NO. 73

ID PDC

LEV GLEASON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER



TINHORNS FIXED THE FIGHT.. BUT LOST A MILLION!
CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Amazing New Way ^{TO} A Slimmer Figure

REDUCE ^{WITH} DELICIOUS KELPIDINE CANDY PLAN!

**"WE GUARANTEE YOU
WILL LOSE UP TO
5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS*
10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS*
15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS*
25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS*
AND KEEP IT OFF" ****

*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

**You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—It KEEPS Weight Off!

**THIS CANDY MUST
TASTE AS GOOD AS
OR BETTER THAN
YOUR FAVORITE
CANDY OR YOUR
MONEY BACK!**

Now at last science has discovered a new delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—to lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most doctors give for being fat! It's the best aid to will power, cuts your craving for foods!

**NO DANGEROUS DRUGS!
NO HARSH DIETS!**

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

**YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU
DON'T REDUCE TO THE
WEIGHT THAT MOST
BECOMES YOU!**

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes off weight—without dangerous drugs, starvation diet, or hard-to-follow methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—to eat between meal-snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan. Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

**SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY
GUARANTEE!**

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to

take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days. (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed or you get your money back.



**SCIENTIFICALLY AND
CLINICALLY TESTED!**

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test-after-test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

**HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE
AND STAY SLIM!**

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening foods—to your amazement you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you'll keep your weight off that way!

**AMAZING DISCOVERY
OF SCIENCE!**

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat, it gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between meal snacks. It's so safe even a child

**IT'S UNHEALTHY
TO BE FAT!**

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that too much fat shortens your life! Fat people die years sooner than people with normal weight! So be Safe! Be Fair to yourself! Start taking off ugly fat with delicious tasting Kelpidine Candy plan!

can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

**KELPIDINE CANDY IS
DIFFERENT!**

The amazing clinical tested and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

DON'T CUT OUT FOODS CUT
DOWN ON CALORIES!**

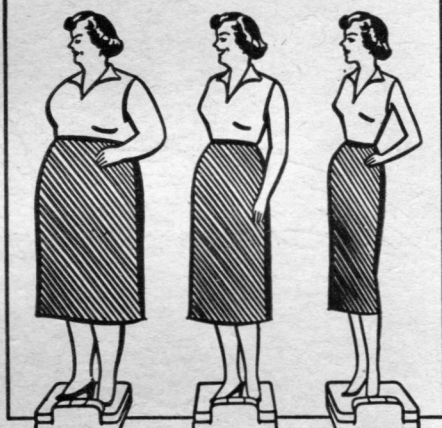
You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—merely cut down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your calorie intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

**YOU GET A LIBERAL
SUPPLY OF CANDY!**

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer. Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight; if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. K-298, Candy Division, 318 Market St., Newark, N.J.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!



**THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!
WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!**

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you put a stop to the habit of overeating—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

\$1.00

**TRIAL
SAMPLE
SIZE!**

CUT OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW!

**AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY,
CANDY DIVISION, Dept. K-298
318 MARKET STREET, NEWARK, N. J.**

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!
- ☐ Rush a Liberal Supply of Kelpidine Candy plan. I enclose \$3.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 75c postage by sending payment with order.)
- ☐ Rush a Large Economy Supply of Kelpidine Candy. I enclose \$5.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 90c postage by sending payment with order.)

NAME _____

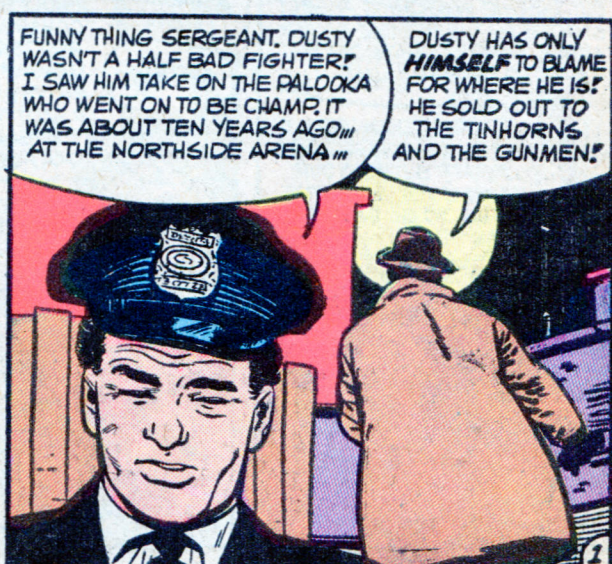
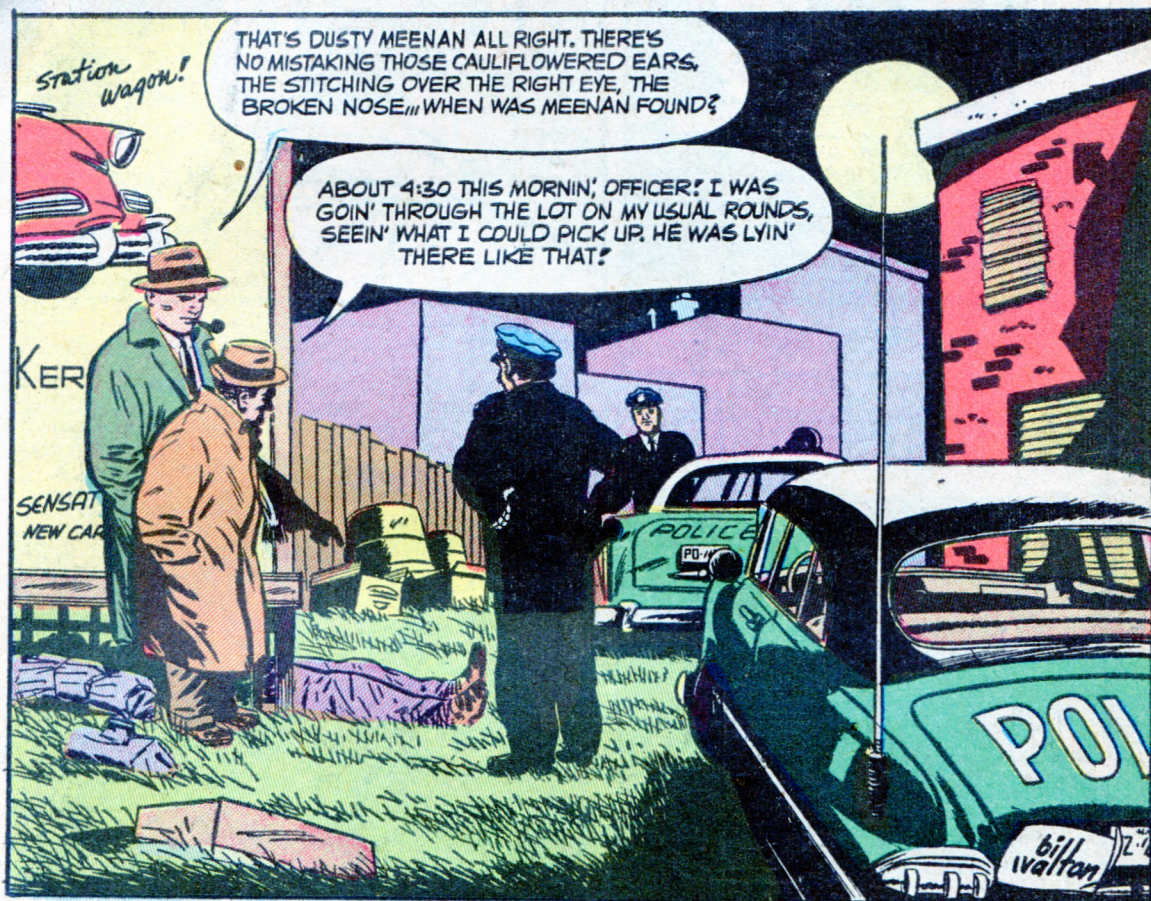
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ Sent on Approval

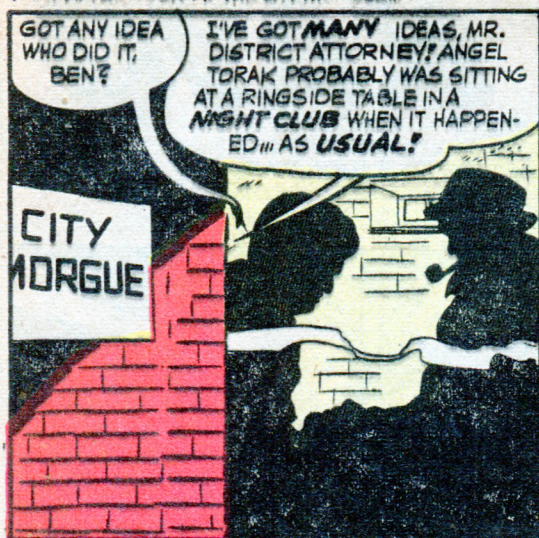
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THE BIG KAYO

OF ALL THE DIRTY RACKETS DREAMED UP BY THE CRIMINAL MENTALITY, THE DIRTIEST IS PROBABLY THE **SPORTS FIX!** NOT ONLY IS THE PUBLIC MOCKED AT AND CHEATED BY CYNICAL GANGSTERS, BUT 'THE BIG KAYO'... **DEATH!!!** IS METED OUT BY THE GAMBLING SET WITH THE REGULARITY OF A FIST RUMMELING A PUNCHING BAG. A TYPICAL INSTANCE OF THIS MERCILESS VILLAINY OCCURED IN A LARGE EASTERN METROPOLIS EARLY ONE MORNING IN NOVEMBER 1953.



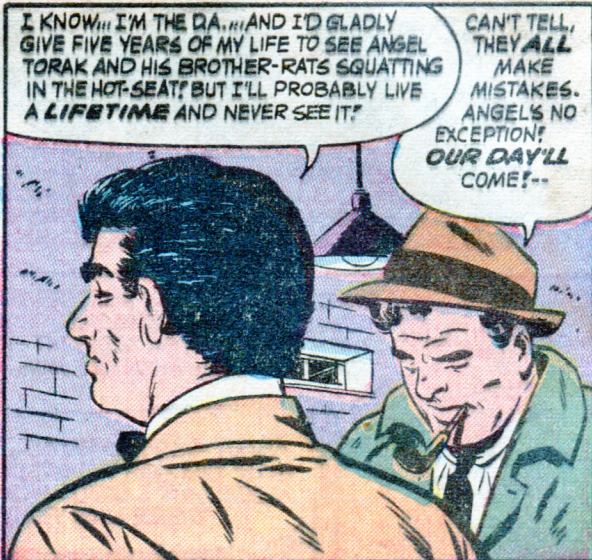
THAT AFTERNOON AT THE CITY MORGUE...



GOT ANY IDEA WHO DID IT, BEN?

I'VE GOT **MANY** IDEAS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! ANGEL TORAK PROBABLY WAS SITTING AT A RINGSIDE TABLE IN A NIGHT CLUB WHEN IT HAPPENED... AS USUAL!

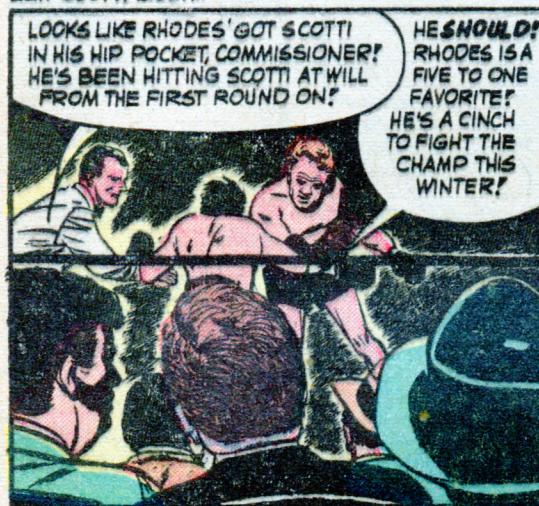
CITY MORGUE



I KNOW... I'M THE D.A.,... AND I'D GLADLY GIVE FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE TO SEE ANGEL TORAK AND HIS BROTHER-RATS SQUATTING IN THE HOT-SEAT! BUT I'LL PROBABLY LIVE A LIFETIME AND NEVER SEE IT!

CAN'T TELL, THEY **ALL** MAKE MISTAKES. ANGEL'S NO EXCEPTION! **OUR DAY** WILL COME!--

A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT THE PACKY RHODES-LEW SCOTTI BOUT...



LOOKS LIKE RHODES' GOT SCOTTI IN HIS HIP POCKET, COMMISSIONER! HE'S BEEN HITTING SCOTTI AT WILL FROM THE FIRST ROUND ON!

HE **SHOULD**! RHODES IS A FIVE TO ONE FAVORITE! HE'S A CINCINCH TO FIGHT THE CHAMP THIS WINTER!



A FEW ROWS AWAY...

THE BOXIN' COMMISSIONER AND THE D.A. ARE ENJOYIN' THE FIGHT, ANGEL! YOU **STILL** WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THE DEAL?

AT ODDS OF **5 TO 1**? YOU **CRAZY** SAMMY? THE DEAL **STANDS**. ALL THE SMART BOYS'VE BEEN TIPPED OFF! TWO MILLION BUCKS ARE RIDIN' ON MY NOD!



BUT THEY'RE **WATCHIN'**, ANGEL! SCOTTI'S ON THE ROPES! MAYBE AFTER BUMPIN' DUSTY OFF WE SHOULD TAKE IT EASY!

SINCE WHEN DID ANYBODY DO THE THINKIN' FOR ANGEL TORAK? BUTTON YOUR UP! I'M GIVIN' PACKY THE SIGNAL TO GO INTO THE TANK!



A MINUTE LATER...

UHHH!

H-HOLY SMOKES, COMMISSIONER! RHODES IS **GOING DOWN**!... (GASP!)... BUT T-THAT PUNCH OF SCOTTI'S WOULDN'T BREAK **TISSUE PAPER**!

IT-IT CAN'T BE! RHODES MUST'VE **SLIPPED**!



--NINE...TEN! SCOTTI WINS BY A KNOCKOUT!

IT-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! (GASP!)... RHODES **COULDN'T** HAVE BEEN THAT HURT!

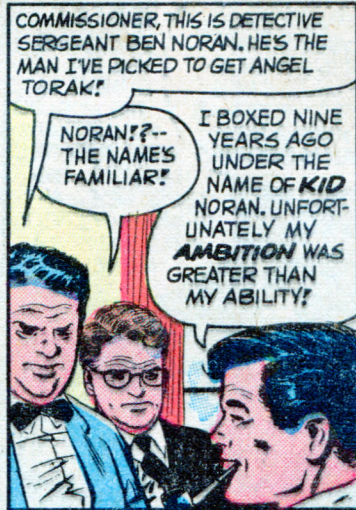
HE'D HAVE BEEN HURT A LOT MORE IF HE **HADN'T** GONE INTO THE TANK! I THINK IT'S TIME WE WIPED THAT GRIN OFF TORAK'S FACE!



YOU DID THIS, TORAK! YOU ORDERED RHODES TO DIVE!

YOU STARTIN' **THAT** AGAIN, COMMISSIONER? I'M GETTIN' TIRED OF BEIN' ACCUSED OF RIGGIN' FIGHTS! IF I WIN, I'M **LUCKY**, THAT'S ALL!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE



COMMISSIONER, THIS IS DETECTIVE SERGEANT BEN NORAN. HE'S THE MAN I'VE PICKED TO GET ANGEL TORAK!

NORAN!?!-- THE NAME'S FAMILIAR!

I BOXED NINE YEARS AGO UNDER THE NAME OF **KID NORAN**. UNFORTUNATELY MY **AMBITION** WAS GREATER THAN MY ABILITY!



WELL, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO DO **MORE** FOR BOXING THAN ANY MAN IN THE RING TODAY! **YOU'RE** GOING TO KAYO ANGEL TORAK!

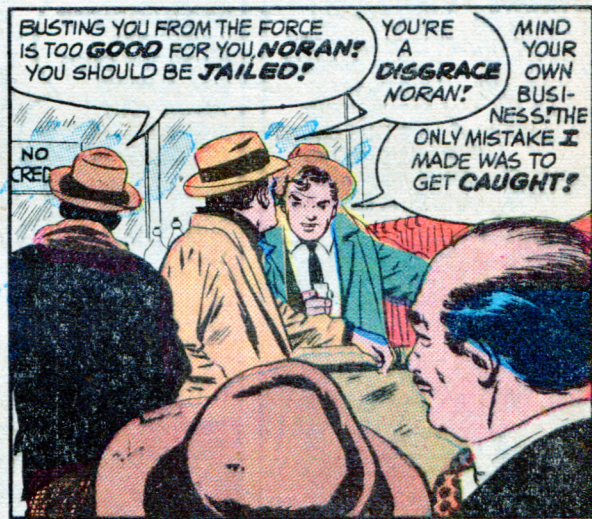
WE'RE GOING TO DIRTY UP YOUR REPUTATION, BEN! TO-MORROW YOU'LL READ IN THE PAPERS THAT **YOU'RE KICKED OFF THE FORCE** FOR TRYING TO BRIBE A BOXER NAMED ACE KENDALL! COME HERE, ACE!



ACE IS A GOOD, CLEAN KID WHO'S A COMER. ACE WANTS TO SEE THE FIGHT GAME CLEANED UP. HE'S GOING TO SAY YOU TRIED TO **BRIBE** HIM, BEN!

I GET IT. A SCREEN TO LET ME GET CLOSE TO TORAK! DIRTY ME UP **GOOD**, ACE! NOBODY **CLEAN** EVER GOT NEAR ANGEL TORAK!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, AFTER THE BRIBE STORY BROKE...



BUSTING YOU FROM THE FORCE IS TOO **GOOD** FOR YOU, NORAN! YOU SHOULD BE **JAILED**!

YOU'RE A **DISGRACE** NORAN!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS. THE

ONLY MISTAKE I MADE WAS TO GET **CAUGHT**!



LATER THAT EVENING

YOU CRUMB! YOU SHOULD BE HORSE-WH-----!

I'M **SICK** OF THIS TALK! AND SICKER OF YOU **TALKERS**!

NORAN'S STEPPIN' INTO TROUBLE! I'D BETTER GIVE HIM A **HAND**!



P-PACKY RHODES!!!
-GASP-!

ANY ENEMY OF THESE CRUMBS IS A **FRIEND** OF MINE! LET 'EM HAVE IT, KID! I HEARD YOU USED TO HAVE A PUNCH ONCE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING!!!

YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, THAT THE FORMERLY RESPECTED BEN NORAN IS NOW BOSOM PAL OF PACKY RHODES AND ASSORTED HOODLUMS.

GOOD, BEN. YOUR NEXT STEP IS TO GET CLOSE TO ANGEL TORAK!

THAT AFTERNOON, AT A MIDTOWN RESTAURANT...

PACKY, YOU'VE GOT TO INTRODUCE ME TO TORAK! NO TIN-HORN IS WORTH A DIME UNLESS HE'S A FRIEND OF TORAK'S AND KNOWS HOW TORAK IS BETTING?

TORAK, EH? EVEN HIS FRIENDS WILL TELL YOU... ANGEL IS THE WORLD'S WORST! THAT'S WHY THEY CALL HIM ANGEL... BECAUSE HE'S ANYTHING BUT! HE'D KILL YOU FOR A NICKEL!

RIGHT. DUSTY MEENAN WAS THE LAST IN A LONG LINE OF FIGHTERS WHO GOT THE "BIG KAYO." HOW DO YOU STAND, PACKY?

I WAS TOLD I WOULDN'T GET A FIGHT IN THIS TOWN OR A CRACK AT THE TITLE UNLESS I DID WHAT TORAK SAID! SO I BEEN **DOIN'** WHAT HE SAYS! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!!!

TO WHAT?

A GRAVE OR A TITLE? YOU'VE GOT TALENT, PACKY! YOU COULD BE A CHAMP!

THAT'S WHAT EATS ME UP! I CAN LICK ANYBODY IN THE DIVISION... CLEANLY! NO SET-UPS! BUT LIKE THAT SCOTTI FIGHT, I HAD TO **DIVE** TO MAKE ANGEL A BUNDLE!

YOU'LL NEVER BE CHAMP, PACKY! YOU'RE TOO GOOD. THE ODDS WILL ALWAYS FAVOR YOU! ANGEL WILL ALWAYS BET ON A PALOOKA.

HE BETTER NOT IN FEBRUARY. I BEEN WAITIN' FIVE YEARS TO GET THE CHAMP.

THAT EVENING, AT ANGEL TORAK'S APARTMENT...

YOU CAN'T BE MUCH OF AN OPERATOR, NORAN, IF YOU PICKED ON **ACE KENDALL** TO BRIBE. **EVERYBODY** KNOWS KENDALL IS STRAIGHT!

ALL THE **MORE** REASON TO GET TO HIM! NOBODY'D SUSPECT **HIM** OF GOING INTO THE TANK! LOOK, TORAK... I JUST HAD A BAD BREAK! PUT ME ON YOUR PAY-ROLL AND YOU WON'T BE SORRY!

I'M NEVER SORRY, NORAN. JUST THE SAPS THAT TRY TO **CROSS ME**... THEY'RE SORRY! TAKE PACKY. HE'S GOTTA LAY DOWN IN FEBRUARY. IF HE **DON'T**... HE'LL BE SORRY!

A-ANGEL! (GASP) Y-YOU **PROMISED** ME!

IF-IF I DUMP THIS FIGHT, I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHA-----!

SHUT UP, PUNK! COMPLAIN AND YOU'LL BE SORRY!

REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO DUSTY MEENAN? YOU'LL BE THE **FAVORITE** IN FEBRUARY!—BETTER IF **YOU** LOSE THAN **I** LOSE!



I WON'T DO IT, BEN! I WON'T DIVE! I'VE **LIVED** FOR THIS TITLE SHOT! IF I DROP IT, I'M NOBODY! I'M A BUM! A-WAS-BEEN!



HHMMM... MAYBE I'VE **STUMBLER** ACROSS SOMETHING! MAYBE I CAN **TAKE** TORAK THROUGH **PACKY**?

TWO WEEKS BEFORE THE FIGHT

SURE, EDDIE MAZAN WAS JUST DEAD WOOD IN OUR ORGANIZATION, ANGEL! BUT WHY NOW?



TO SCARE **PACKY**?—TO MAKE **SURE** HE FOLLOWS **ORDERS**?

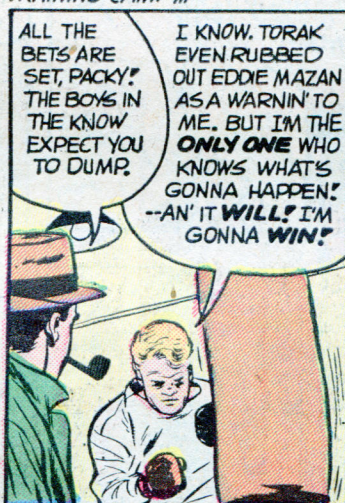
THE NEXT DAY, AS **NORAN** SPOKE TO THE **D.A.**...



DO YOU WANT ME TO PICK UP **TORAK** FOR THE **EDDIE MAZEN** RUBOUT?

NO. I'M WORKING ON ANOTHER **ANGLE**. ONE THAT LOOKS **AIR-TIGHT**. YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING... "WHEN **THIEVES** FALL OUT?" I'M HOPING THEY'LL FALL **FAR**!

A WEEK LATER, AT **PACKY'S** TRAINING CAMP...



ALL THE **BETS** ARE SET, **PACKY**! THE **BOYS** IN THE **KNOW** EXPECT YOU TO **DUMP**.

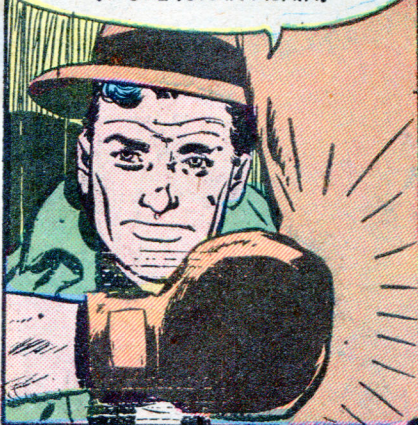
I KNOW. **TORAK** EVEN RUBBED OUT **EDDIE MAZEN** AS A **WARNIN'** TO ME. BUT I'M THE **ONLY ONE** WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA **HAPPEN**!—AN' IT **WILL**! I'M GONNA **WIN**!

LET HIM **KILL** ME FOR IT! HE PROBABLY **WILL**. LATER ON, LIKE HE KILLED **DUSTY MEENAN** AN' **EDDIE MAZEN**! AT LEAST I'LL DIE A **CHAMP**!

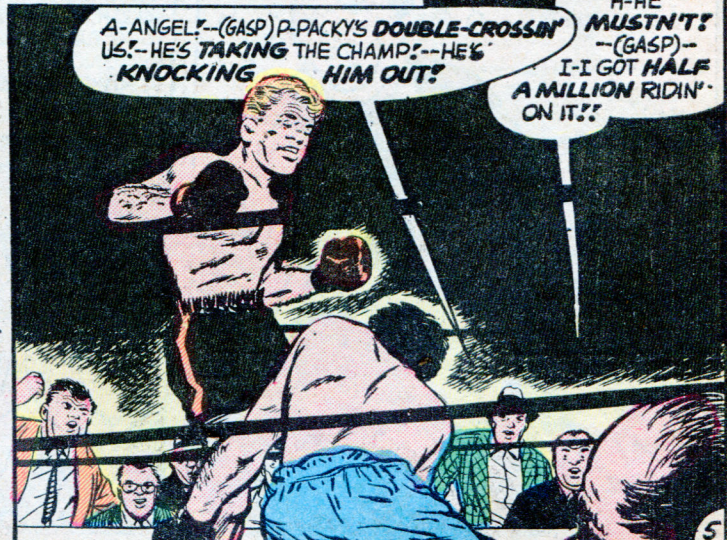


I'VE GOT **NEWS** FOR YOU, **PACKY**. YOU **WON'T** DIE!

YOU'RE TRUSTING ME WITH **YOUR** LIFE, **PACKY**? I'LL TRUST YOU WITH **MINE**! I'M A **DETECTIVE**, **PACKY**. I'M HERE TO **GET** **TORAK**. PLAY BALL WITH ME AND **NOBODY**'LL EVER WORRY ABOUT **ANGEL** **TORAK** AGAIN!



AT 10:15 P.M., THE NIGHT OF THE **FIGHT**...



A-ANGEL!—(GASP) P-PACKY'S **DOUBLE-CROSSIN'** US!—HE'S **TAKING** THE **CHAMP**!—HE'S **KNOCKING** HIM OUT!

H-HE **MUSTN'T**!—(GASP)—I-I GOT **HALF** A **MILLION** RIDIN' ON IT?!



WINNER AND NEW
CHAMPEEN!!!
**PACKY
RHODES!**—
BY A KNOCK-
OUT!

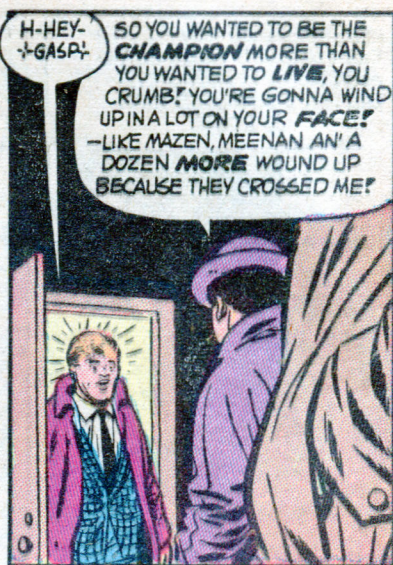
LET'S GO! NORAN
SAYS HE KNOWS
WHERE TO FIND
PACKY TONIGHT.—
I WOULDN'T WANT
TO MISS SEEIN' PACKY,
FOR A MILLION BUCKS!



**THREE
HOURS
LATER**
!!!

THIS'S **PACKY'S** APARTMENT,
ALL RIGHT! I CAN TELL BY
THE CLOTHES HANGIN' IN
THE CLOSET!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU
REMEMBER **PACKY** TELLING
YOU ABOUT THIS PLACE,
NORAN! HE COUL'DVE
SKIPPED TOWN! WAIT—
GET SET! I HEAR HIM
COMING!



H-HEY-
-GASP-

SO YOU WANTED TO BE THE
CHAMPION MORE THAN
YOU WANTED TO **LIVE**, YOU
CRUMB! YOU'RE GONNA WIND
UP IN A LOT ON YOUR **FACE!**
—LIKE MAZEN, MEENAN AN' A
DOZEN **MORE** WOUND UP
BECAUSE THEY CROSSED ME!



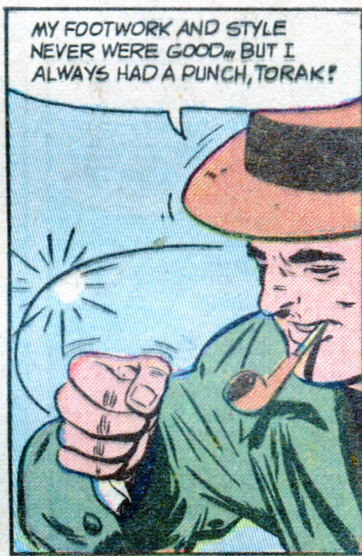
A PRETTY SPEECH,
TORAK!—AND ALL
DOWN ON A POLICE
DEPARTMENT **DIK-
TAPHONE!** THIS
IS YOUR KAYO,
TORAK! RAISE
'EM!

“(GASP)” IT'S
A TRAP!
A **COP TRAP!**
DON'T STAND
THERE!
**SHOOT!
SHOOT!!**



BETTER NOT, PUNKS—
YOU WON'T LIVE TO
PULL A TRIGGER
TWICE!

N-NO! NO! (GASP)
I WON'T GIVE UP!—
YOU



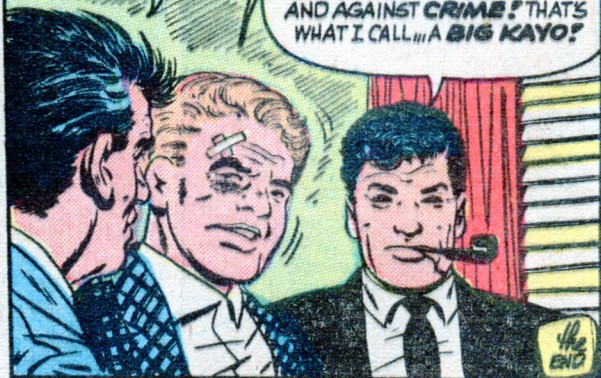
MY FOOTWORK AND STYLE
NEVER WERE GOOD, BUT I
ALWAYS HAD A PUNCH, TORAK!



PACKY, YOU MAY HAVE A
ROUGH TIME **DESPITE**
YOUR TURNING STATE'S
EVIDENCE AGAINST
TORAK! I PERSONALLY
HOPE NOT!

I DON'T CARE, I'M CHAMP. THAT'S
ALL I EVER WANTED. WHAT'S
MORE, I WON **CLEANLY!**

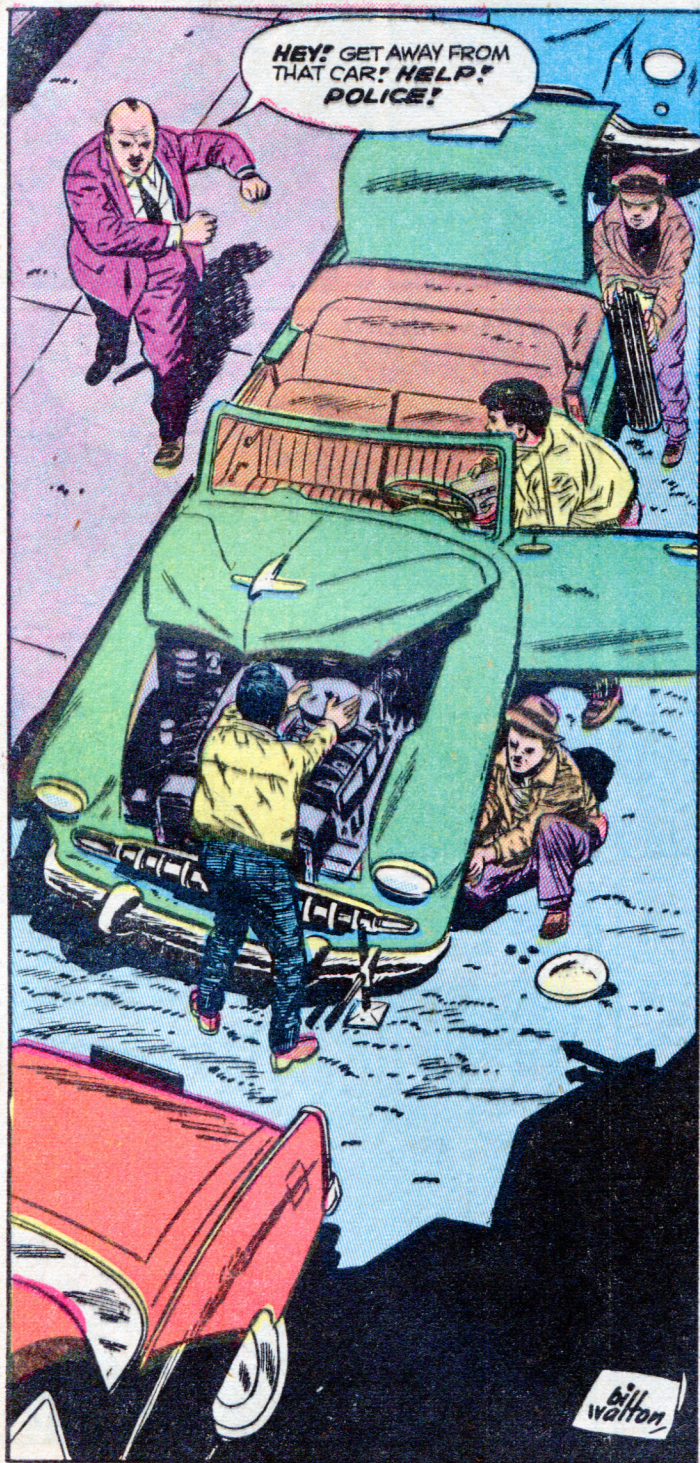
YOU WON **TWO** FIGHTS
TONIGHT, **PACKY**. AGAINST
AN INFERIOR OPPONENT
AND AGAINST **CRIME!** THAT'S
WHAT I CALL A **BIG KAYO!**



THE
END

IN A BIG CITY LIKE MIDVALE, MOST PEOPLE ARE FORCED TO LEAVE THEIR CAR PARKED ON THE STREETS OVERNIGHT... AND A RACKET IS BORN THAT GIVES THE CITY FATHERS A HEADACHE, AND THE COP SUD-
DENLY FINDS DANGER IN EVERY STEP ON HIS BEAT. WALKING IN THE STREETS, PATROLMAN EDDIE
JACKSON, CAN MEET LIFE OR DEATH... HIS LIFE OR DEATH AS HE TANGLES WITH THE...

DARK ALLEY GANG!



HEY! GET AWAY FROM
THAT CAR! HELP!
POLICE!



AFTER THEM, OFFICER!
THEY'VE STRIPPED MY
CAR DOWN --(PUFF...
PUFF...)--GETTING
AWAY WITH THE
PARTS!

WAIT HERE,
SIR. I'LL
GET THEM.
THEY MAY BE
DANGEROUS.

WAIT! HAW! --(PUFF... PUFF...)-- IF I
CATCH UP WITH THOSE KIDS, THEY'LL
FIND I'M DANGEROUS TOO!



WHERE COULD THEY HAVE GONE?
--THE ALLEY-- THAT ONE ACROSS THE
STREET... THAT MUST BE THE ONE...



AND SO AN IRATE CITIZEN RUSHES
BLINDLY INTO A DARKENED ALLEY
WHERE HE GETS THE SURPRISE OF
HIS LIFE!!!



MEANWHILE, IN
THE NEXT ALLEY...

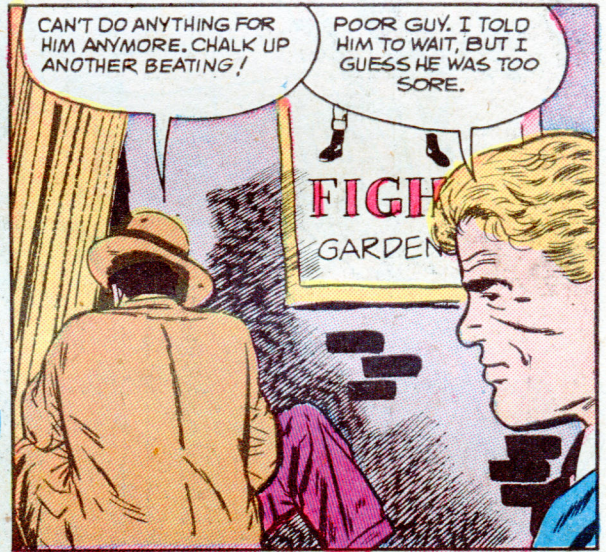


THAT WAS
CLOSE! THEY
MUST HAVE
GOTTEN UP
TO THE
ROOF!

THAT DOOR MUST
LEAD TO THE ROOF



IT SEEMED LIKE HOURS TO EDDIE JACKSON, BUT
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE NEIGHBORHOOD
WAS SWARMING WITH POLICE!!!

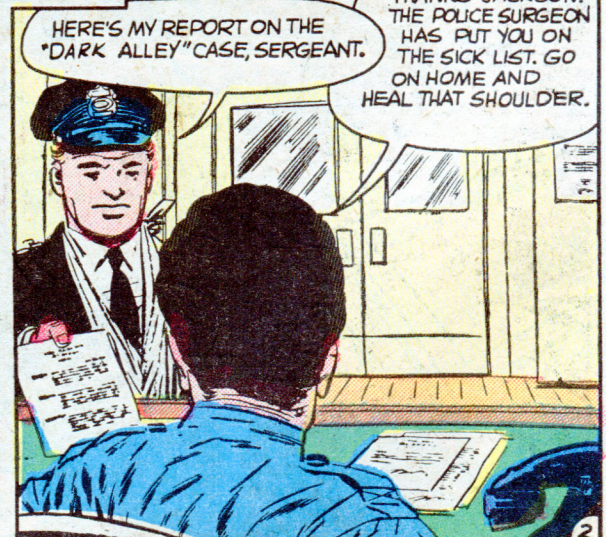


SIX BEATINGS HERE IN TWO WEEKS.
MAYBE THEY OUGHT TO CHANGE
THE NAME TO "DARK ALLEY!"

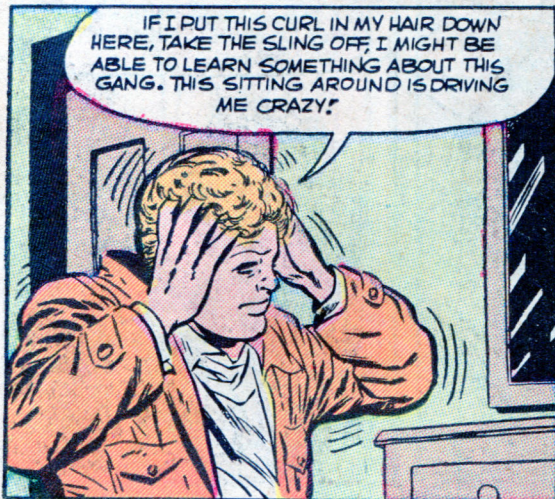
WE'LL GET TO
THE BOTTOM
OF THIS. TAKE
CARE OF THAT
SHOULDER, JACKSON.
AND LET ME HAVE
A REPORT AS
SOON AS POSSIBLE.



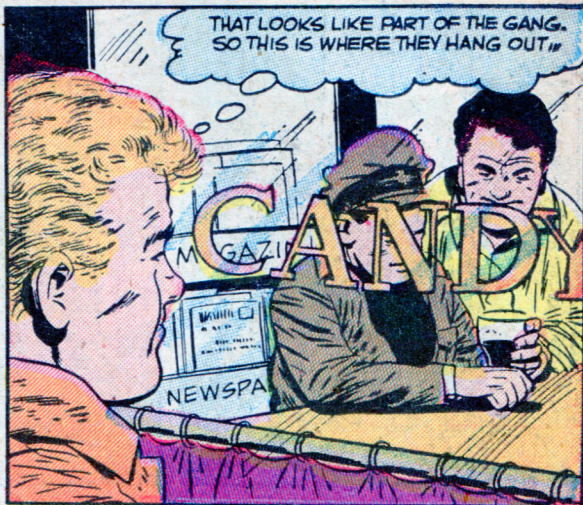
LATER...



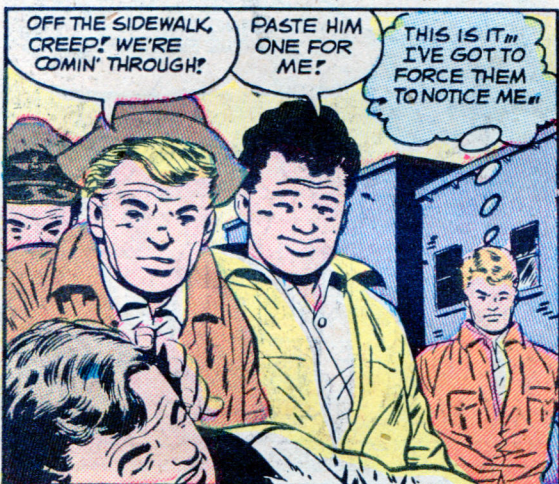
BUT EDDIE FINDS IT HARD TO SIT AT HOME DAY AFTER DAY, AND THEN HE FINALLY DECIDES ON A COURSE OF ACTION!!!



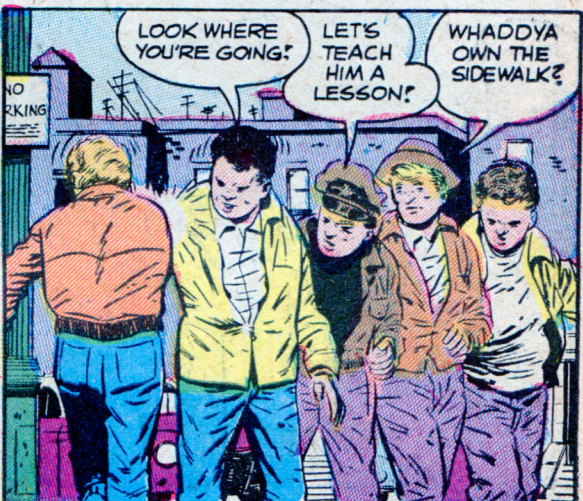
FOR DAYS EDDIE JACKSON HANGS AROUND CANDY STORES AND POOL PARLORS EATING LITTLE AND WATCHING... WAITING, THEN ONE DAY!!!



SEVERAL MORE DAYS WENT BY!!! EDDIE WATCHED THE TOUGHS, BUT NOT ONE OF THEM NOTICED HIM, NOT ONE OF THEM GAVE HIM A TUMBLE!!!



EDDIE JACKSON STUMBLES CLUMSILY AGAINST THE TALLEST MEMBER OF THE GANG!!!



IN A MOMENT THERE IS BEDLAM. --AND EDDIE USES EVERY TRICK HE'S EVER LEARNED IN BOXING AND JUDO. HIS SHOULDER BURNS WITH PAIN!!!





HOW COME THE COPPER KNOWS YOUR NAME, PUNK?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU CREEP! NO COPPER IS GOING TO SAVE YOU HERE!

YOU TALK BIG, KID. TOO BIG FOR YOUR SIZE!

THE TOUGH KID IS NO MATCH FOR THE TRAINED LAW MAN, AND THE FIGHT IS QUICKLY OVER!!!

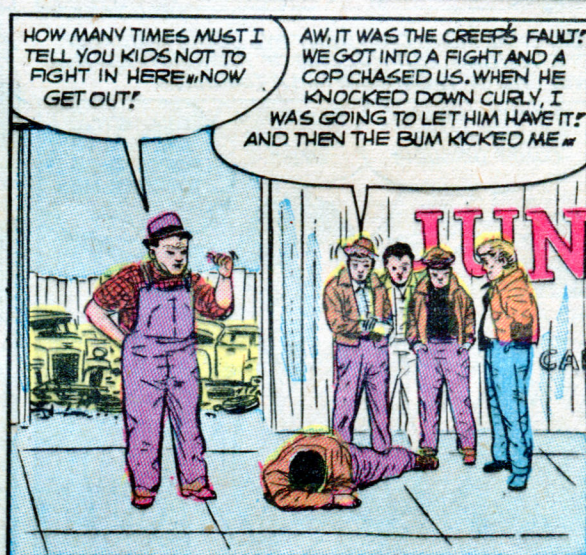


HEY, THE CREEP'S KNOCKED CURLY DOWN! I'LL FINISH HIM OFF!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

OW!!! MY WRIST!



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU KIDS NOT TO FIGHT IN HERE! NOW GET OUT!

AW, IT WAS THE CREEP'S FAULT! WE GOT INTO A FIGHT AND A COP CHASED US. WHEN HE KNOCKED DOWN CURLY, I WAS GOING TO LET HIM HAVE IT! AND THEN THE BUM KICKED ME!!



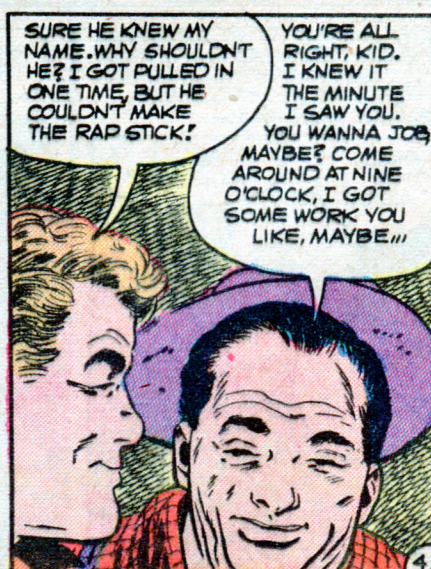
SO YOU KNOCKED CURLY DOWN, EH? YOU CAN HANDLE YOURSELF PRETTY GOOD, HUH?

YEAH, I CAN MANAGE!!!



DON'T TALK TOO MUCH, SMITTY. THE COP KNEW HIM. CALLED HIM BY HIS NAME. I THINK HE'S A FRIEND OF THE COPS!

IS THAT TRUE? THIS COP KNOW YOUR NAME? HOW COME, EH KID?



SURE HE KNEW MY NAME. WHY SHOULDN'T HE? I GOT PULLED IN ONE TIME, BUT HE COULDN'T MAKE THE RAP STICK!

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, KID. I KNEW IT THE MINUTE I SAW YOU. YOU WANNA JOB, MAYBE? COME AROUND AT NINE O'CLOCK, I GOT SOME WORK YOU LIKE, MAYBE!!!



I DON'T LIKE IT SMITTY. THAT COP TALKED FRIENDLY-LIKE TO THE PUNK!

YOU GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD, CURLY. YOU'RE JUST A SORE-HEAD. SO SHADDUP!

CURLY WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE COP AND EDDIE JACKSON. THERE WAS SOME CONNECTION!!! HE WAS SURE OF IT!!!

THAT JACKSON IS IN WITH THE COPS, AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!

SURE, CALL UP THE COPS, MAYBE THEY'LL TELL YOU! HAW-HAW!



THAT DUMB KID IS RIGHT! FOR A COUPLE OF DIMES THE COPS WILL TIP ME OFF!

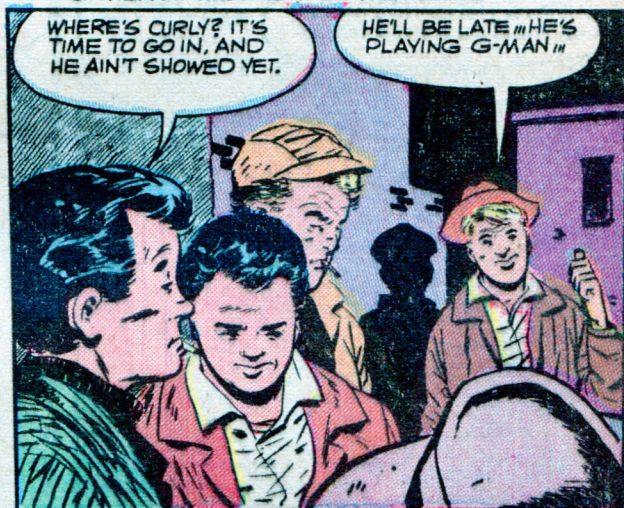
AND CURLY CALLS PRECINCT AFTER PRECINCT WITH A DETERMINATION BORN OF VENGEANCE!!!



IS EDDIE JACKSON THERE? I GOT AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR HIM!!!

SORRY, NO EDDIE JACKSON AT THIS PRECINCT!!!

AT NINE O'CLOCK THE TOUGHEST KIDS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD GATHER AT THE MOUTH OF THE ALLEY!!!

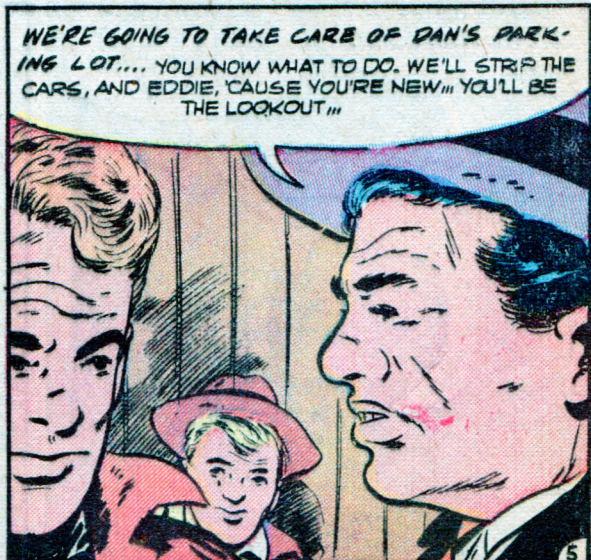


WHERE'S CURLY? IT'S TIME TO GO IN, AND HE AIN'T SHOWED YET.

HE'LL BE LATE!!! HE'S PLAYING G-MAN!!!



HURRY UP PUNKS, WE'RE WASTIN' TIME! TONIGHT WE'RE GOIN' IN FOR A BIGGER JOB. NO MORE PENNY-ANTE STUFF!!!



WE'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF DAN'S PARKING LOT... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. WE'LL STRIP THE CARS, AND EDDIE, 'CAUSE YOU'RE NEW!!! YOU'LL BE THE LOOKOUT!!!

MEANWHILE... CURLY'S INVESTIGATION BEGINS TO BEAR FRUIT...

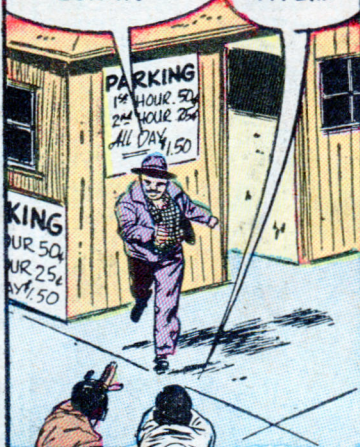
YEAH, WE GOT AN EDDIE JACKSON HERE, BUT HE'S ON SICK LEAVE. TRY HIS HOME.

YEAH, THANKS... THANKS A LOT!



I TOLD YOU KIDS TO STOP BOTHERING ME! IF I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU'LL BE SORRY!

HEY YOU! YOU COULDN'T CATCH A FLY!



LET'S GO, WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT. ANYTHING THAT CAN COME OFF A CAR I WANT...

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH. I'LL BRING IN THE BOYS NOW TO BREAK IT UP!



AND BACK AT THE JUNK SHOP...

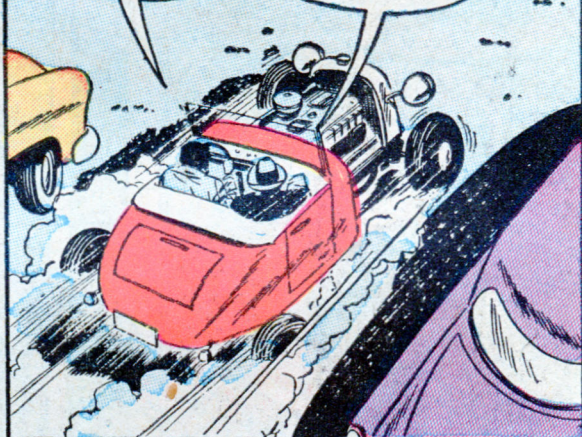
WHERE'S THE GANG? THEY'VE GOT A STOOLIE WITH THEM!

HUH? THEY'RE AT DAN'S PARKING LOT. --WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?



IF WE HURRY, MAYBE WE CAN STOP THAT STOOLIE!

TAKE IT EASY, OR YOU'LL HAVE THE COPS ON OUR TAIL!

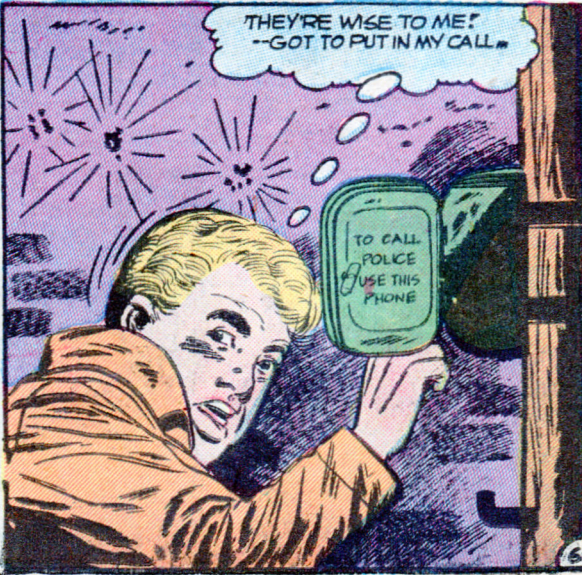


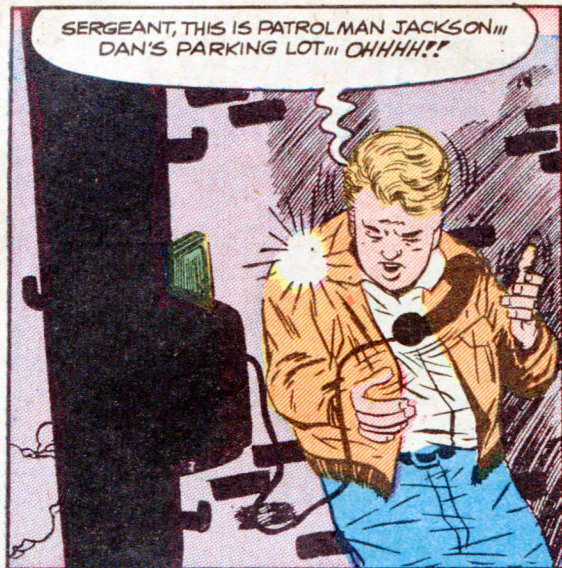
THERE HE IS! I'LL RUN HIM DOWN!

ARE YOU NUTS? YOU'LL KILL US! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!



THEY'RE WISE TO ME! --GOT TO PUT IN MY CALL...





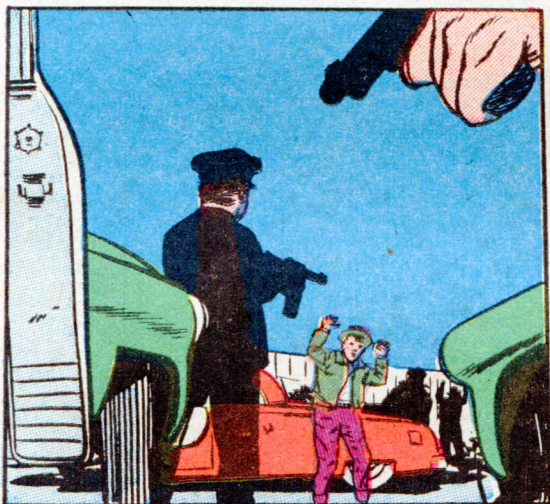
SERGEANT, THIS IS PATROLMAN JACKSON!!!
DAN'S PARKING LOT!!! OHHHH!!!



GOT HIM! THAT LAST
SHOT TOOK CARE OF
THE STOOLIE!

SIRENS! COPS! HOW'D
THEY GET HERE?

THE GANG DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!!! AND THEY KNEW
IT!!! A FEW WILD SHOTS AND THEY SURRENDERED!!!



ARE YOU HURT
BAD, KID?

NO!!! I'M ALL RIGHT!!!
IT'S MY SHOULDER!



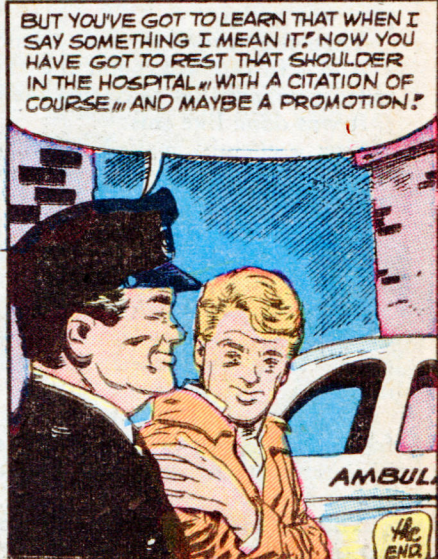
HOW'D YOU
GET HERE
SO SOON?
SEEMS LIKE
I JUST
CALLED
YOU!

THAT DAY I
RECOGNIZED
YOU ON THE
STREET, I
TOLD THE
SERGEANT
AND HE PUT
A TAIL ON YOU!



WE KNEW ABOUT THIS JOB AS
SOON AS YOU DID, ONCE YOU
PUT US WISE TO THE GANG!!

GOOD WORK,
JACKSON!



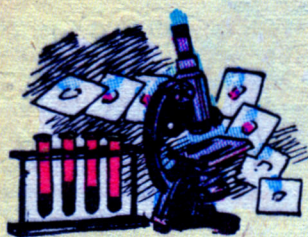
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN THAT WHEN I
SAY SOMETHING I MEAN IT! NOW YOU
HAVE GOT TO REST THAT SHOULDER
IN THE HOSPITAL!! WITH A CITATION OF
COURSE!!! AND MAYBE A PROMOTION!

AMBULANCE

THE
END

How Detectives Catch Crooks

by LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER



NOTE: We continue the series of articles explaining how and why the police always are able to catch criminals sooner or later. The series is intended to give proper credit to the wonderful ability of our uniformed police and plain-clothes detectives on the regular force.

CHAPTER III

"Scientific Experts — And Their Methods"

NOT many years ago, United States Secret Service agents found that a large quantity of counterfeit 50-cent coins were in circulation.

They appeared first in Philadelphia. Then a large number got into circulation in and around Baltimore. They showed up in Pittsburgh and in Cleveland.

The counterfeit was good. It was, in fact, excellent. Even old-time bank tellers often could not tell the difference between the bad coins and good ones.

Secret Service agents worked for months to find the counterfeiters. Finally they arrested a suspect. They didn't, however, find the place where the coins were being made. They couldn't produce proof that their suspect was guilty.

Then they called in their science experts. And — in one afternoon the experts provided evidence that convicted the suspect!

It was done like this:

First a chemist melted down one of the counterfeit coins. He analyzed the metals in it. Coins, of course, are made of several metals. The combination is called an alloy. The alloy of the counterfeit coin contained much less silver than government-made coins.

The chemist was able to say that it contained silver, copper, iron and some other metals. He learned exactly how much of each metal was in the mixture.

Then he asked the Secret Service agents for several pairs of the suspect's trousers. The government detectives produced them in a hurry.

The chemist examined the front of the trousers under a microscope. Gleaming under

his lens, he saw tiny little fragments of silvery metal caught in the fibres of the cloth.

With fine tweezers, he lifted out more than a hundred such bits of metal from their bed in the wool cloth. With many of the specks of metal, bits of fibre also were lifted.

The expert looked again through his microscope. He saw that in many cases the fine fibres of the wool ran *through* the bits of solid metal. He breathed a sigh of satisfaction and turned again to his test tubes.

Chemical analysis quickly proved that the alloy of the metal embedded in the trouser legs was exactly the same as the alloy in the counterfeit coins.

The Secret Service men then knew, surely, that they had the right man. The fact that the wool fibres ran *through* the metal proved that the metal was in a molten state when it struck the trousers. The droplets were bits of metal that had splashed from the counterfeiter's melting pot while he worked! And the fact that the alloy was the same as that of the counterfeit coins, completed the proof.

After seeing the evidence, the guilty man confessed.

It is in cases like that one, that the modern detective uses science. The detective who knows what science can do for him has a big advantage over sleuths who think that peeking through key-holes is being a detective.

That's one of the reasons why modern police departments want men with a good education. Some of the old time coppers, in the case of the counterfeiter, wouldn't have known enough to call in a chemist.

Science is working in many ways to help our detectives. So many ways, in fact, that

one habitual thief protested indignantly that "it's un-American for the cops to do the things they're doing these days." He was indignant because he was sent to prison by an analysis of dust in his clothing and under his finger nails.

Finger prints, of course, now are the criminal's biggest enemy. Thousands of murderers and thieves, who in former days never could have been convicted, now are behind bars because they left a finger print at the scene of their crime.

A finger print is not, however, the answer to all of a detective's problems.

In the first place, experienced criminals now leave very few finger prints around. They have learned caution. They wear gloves. They wipe all surfaces that they may touch. Only amateur criminals often get caught by finger prints, these days.

In the second place, it is not easy to identify finger prints. The Federal Bureau of Investigation has about 5,000,000 prints on file. It sometimes takes days of work to match up an unidentified finger print with its duplicate in the file.

Finger prints are classified by a system of counting certain marks between certain other marks.

To be useful, therefore, a finger print must be fairly large and fairly clear. A small section of finger leaves too small a print. Smudges may make it impossible to count the delicate lines of the print.

In taking a finger print from an arrested criminal for police records, a finger print expert takes hold of the criminal's finger himself. He rolls the finger over an ink pad. Then he carefully rolls it over a piece of special paper. The print thus made may be as much as an inch and one-half wide.

Finger print experts wish that all prints were like that. They're not, though, and so a detective can't often depend upon prints to solve his crimes.

Biggest use for finger prints is in positively identifying habitual criminals—repeaters, as they are called. A criminal no longer can give a false name to police and so hide a previous criminal record. Since many states provide stiffer penalties for repeaters, this is important.

Before science entered police work, many murderers escaped conviction with a simple dodge. When blood was found on their clothing, they merely said that they had recently killed a chicken, or slaughtered a hog for curing, or something of the sort. Police couldn't disprove such a story. Juries often refused to convict because of this.

It's different, now.

It is easy, now, through chemistry, to tell the difference between human blood and

that of animals.

The experts do many other things with blood, too.

A criminal may carefully wipe spatters of blood from his hands and clothing. He may even wash the clothing, or use powerful cleaning fluids on it.

Still, the expert will catch him. Traces of the blood too small to see, even with powerful magnifying glasses, will be left in the clothing, or under the finger nails. The expert carefully soaks the clothing in water or other fluids. Then he mixes his chemicals and drops in some of the fluid from the clothing.

From even such tiny traces of blood he can tell whether it was human or animal.

He can do more.

Human blood, it has been discovered, is of four types. The chemist can tell which of the four types is in his test tube. He can then tell whether it is the same type as that of blood from a murder or assault victim.

If the two samples of blood are of the same type, this does not end the detective's problems. Many millions of persons have blood of each type. The odds are about three to one against two samples being of the same type, though.

And, because the detective is trying to find the guilty criminal, it helps him if the expert says that blood found on the clothing of a suspect definitely is *not* blood from the victim of the crime under investigation. The detective then knows that he must look for another man.

Because all these facts can be learned from blood, the detective in a murder or assault case must look very closely for blood stains and carefully preserve them. He needs special knowledge to do this well.

The amateur detective, probably, would look only for red spots when looking for blood. He would miss most of what he was seeking. Blood that falls on a rug, for example, may turn black, greenish, or brown. The dyes affect it. On wall paper it may turn almost any color of the rainbow.

A detective who locked up a murder suspect without planning for examination of his hands and clothing for blood might miss his most important evidence.

NEXT ISSUE:

Another informative article on HOW DETECTIVES CATCH CROOKS. Always remember, "Crime Does Not Pay."



The DUMB MUTT

THEY CALLED EGBERT A DUMB MUTT. BUT SOME DOGS--LIKE EGBERT--HAVE **OTHER** QUALITIES BESIDES BRAINS. IT TOOK A DARK NIGHT AND DARKER DEEDS FOR EGBERT TO PROVE WHAT THEY **WERE**!?

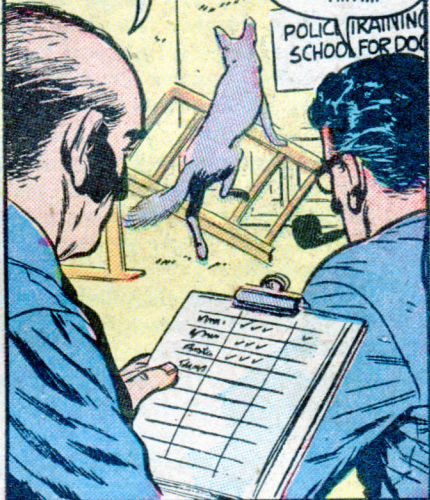


FROM THE BEGINNING, EGBERT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A PROSPECT!!!

THAT MUTT CAN'T HURDLE FOR DUST! IN FACT, HE CAN'T DO **ANYTHING** WELL! HE HASN'T GOT THE **BRAINS** TO BE A POLICE DOG!

I AGREE WITH YOU, CHARLIE! BUT HE HAS A **LOOK** ABOUT HIM!!!

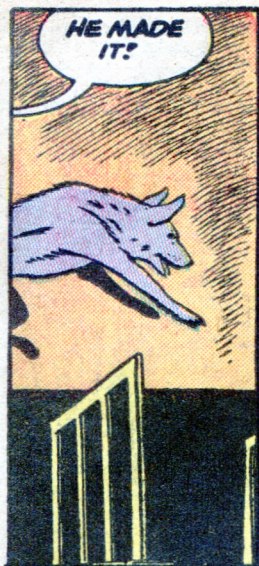
POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR DOGS



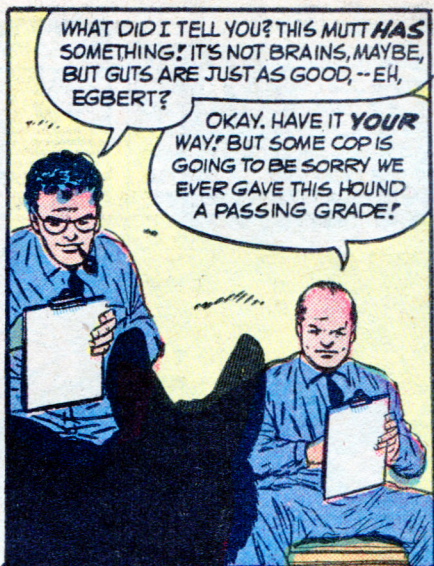
CALL IT DOGGEDNESS!! DETERMINATION!!! WHATEVER YOU WANT, IT'S A GOOD QUALITY AND IT'S IN EGBERT!

HEY! LOOK AT THAT MUTT! HE'S HEADING FOR THE **NEXT** HURDLE!





HE MADE IT!



WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THIS MUTT **HAS** SOMETHING! IT'S NOT BRAINS, MAYBE, BUT GUTS ARE JUST AS GOOD, --EH, EGBERT?

OKAY. HAVE IT **YOUR** WAY! BUT SOME COP IS GOING TO BE SORRY WE EVER GAVE THIS HOUND A PASSING GRADE!

A FEW MONTHS LATER, AT THE 57TH PRECINCT KENNELTM



HEY, JIM? HOW COME YOU PICKED EGBERT? --THE DUMBEST MUTT IN THE LOT? IS THIS KINDNESS TO DUMB ANIMALS WEEK?

NOPE! I HAPPEN TO THINK EGBERT **ISN'T** DUMB. JUST A LITTLE THOUGHTFUL AND A LITTLE CLUMSY. EGBERT'S GOT **MOxie**. I CAN SEE IT IN HIS EYES!



BESIDES, **SOMEBODY'S** GOT TO STICK UP FOR A MUTT NAMED EGBERT! A DOG CAN'T GO THROUGH HIS WHOLE LIFE BEING **UNLOVED**!

IT'S **YOUR** FUNERAL, JIM! BELIEVE ME, JIM, IT'LL **BEONE** IF THAT MUTT EVER MAKES A MISTAKE!

IN A SHORT TIME, EGBERT BECAME A FAMILIAR NEIGHBORHOOD SIGHTTM



CAN EGBERT **REALLY** CATCH CROOKS?

HE'D BETTER. HE HASN'T BEEN TRAINED TO TAKE **DOG SHOW** PRIZES!

I'LL BET HE **COULD** TOO! EGBERT IS AS SMART AS ANYTHING!

BUT OF ALL THE PLACES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, EGBERT GOT THE **BIGGEST** RECEPTION FROM BENDINER THE BUTCHERTM

AFTER A MONTH ON THE BEAT, JIM HAD A SERIOUS RIVAL IN GUSTAVE BENDINERTM

ONE NIGHT, FOR NO REASON AT ALL, EGBERT BECAME RESTLESSTM



YOU'RE SPOILING HIM MR. BENDINER. YOU KEEP GIVING EGBERT **CHOICE CUTS**! YOU'LL MAKE HIM DISSATISFIED WITH KENNEL FARE!

CHOICE MEATS

DOGS ARE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS, JIM. **THEY** CAN STAND A LITTLE SPOILING, TOO! **EAT, EGBERT, EAT! THERE'S MORE!**



HE'S CRAZY ABOUT YOU, MR. BENDINER! NO TRIP AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A HUG FROM YOU!

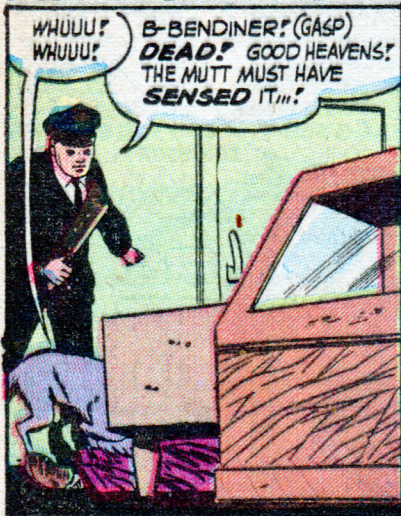
I MISS HIM, TOO! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCHOENE HUND? A WARMTH! A LOVING STRENGTH! OH, I COULD **CRUSH** HIM IN MY ARMS!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? WHAT ARE YOU PULLING ON THE LEASH FOR? HMMM, HAVE IT **YOUR** WAYTM I'LL FOLLOW YOU! I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

WHUUU! WHUUU!

TEN MINUTES LATER, IN THE REAR
OF BENDINER'S BUTCHER SHOP...



WHUUU!
WHUUU!

B-BENDINER! (GASP)
DEAD! GOOD HEAVENS!
THE MUTT MUST HAVE
SENSED IT!!!

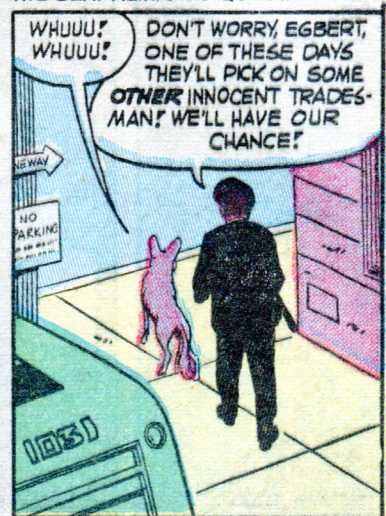
A HALF HOUR LATER...



IT'S EASY TO **SEE** WHAT
HAPPENED. A COUPLE
OF THUGS CAME IN
WHEN BENDINER WAS
PREPARING HIS CUTS
FOR THE NEXT DAY.
HE PUT UP A FIGHT
AND THEY SHOT HIM!

THEY'LL
COME
AROUND
AGAIN,
EGBERT!
THEY'LL
BE BACK
SOMEDAY,
WHEN WE
AREN'T
AT THE OTHER
END OF THE
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD!

BUT WEEKS PASSED... AND
THE BEAT REMAINED QUIET...



WHUUU!
WHUUU!

DON'T WORRY, EGBERT,
ONE OF THESE DAYS
THEY'LL PICK ON SOME
OTHER INNOCENT TRADES-
MAN! WE'LL HAVE OUR
CHANCE!



I DON'T LIKE THE WAY EGBERT'S
LOOKING, JIM! HE'S LISTLESS
AND MOODY! A DOG LIKE THAT
CAN'T BE TRUSTED! ON TOP
OF IT, HE'S NOT OVERBRIGHT.
TAKE ANOTHER
MUTT, JIM!

NO, CHARLIE. I
STARTED WITH
EGBERT. I
THINK HE'S JUST
GRIEVING.

EGBERT



HE **MISS**ES OLD
MAN BENDINER.
HE'LL SNAP OUT
OF IT!

I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT, JIM!
LOOK AT HIM... AS EAGER AS A
LAZY MULE! IT'S HIS NATURAL
STUPIDITY COMING OUT! DON'T
SAY I DIDN'T **WARN** YOU!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT ON THE BEAT...



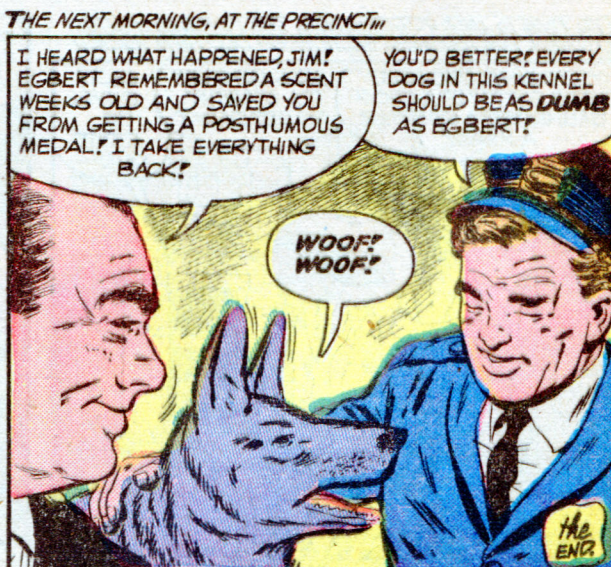
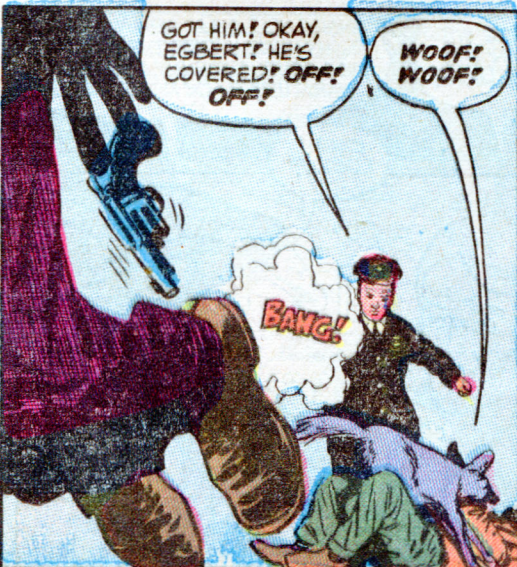
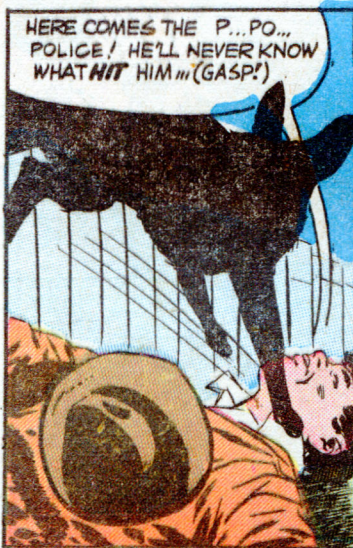
WHAT'S THE MATTER, EGBERT?
YOU GONE **NUTS!** WHAT ARE
YOU BARKING AT THOSE **MEN**
FOR? THEY HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING!

WOOF!
WOOF!



HEY... (GASP)... YOU **KNOW** WHO THAT
MUTT **IS!**? IT'S THAT POLICE DOG
BENDINER USED TO FEED! H-HE
MIGHT'VE REMEMBERED OUR
SCENT OR SOMETHING!

(GASP)... Y-YOU'RE
RIGHT! IF WE'RE
CAUGHT, THEY
MIGHT MATCH UP
FINGERPRINTS
OR SOMETHIN' INTO
THAT ALLEYWAY!
QUICK!

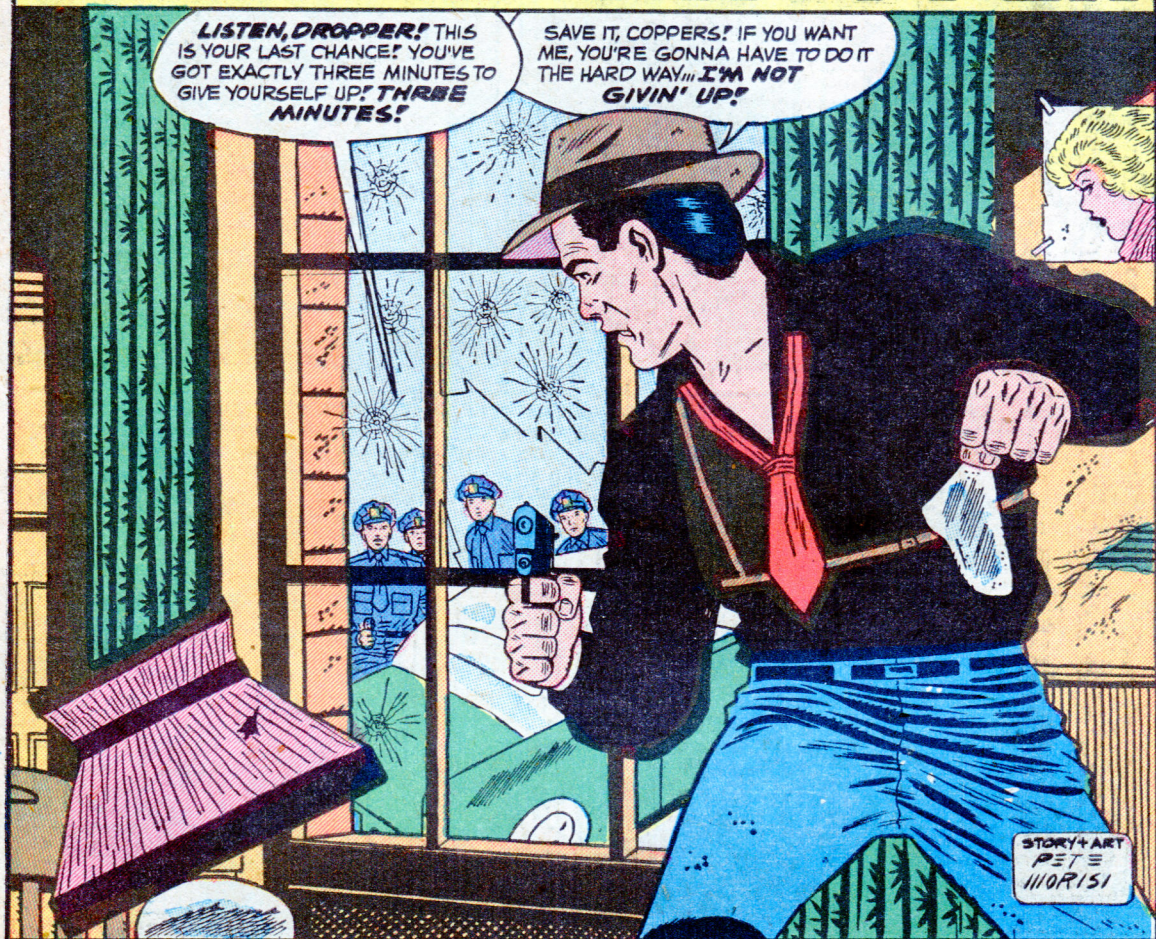


THEY CALLED HIM, "THE KING OF THE UNDERWORLD." BUT WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, NEITHER HIS POWER NOR HIS TITLE COULD SAVE HIM. THIS THEN, IS THE STORY OF THE FALL OF...

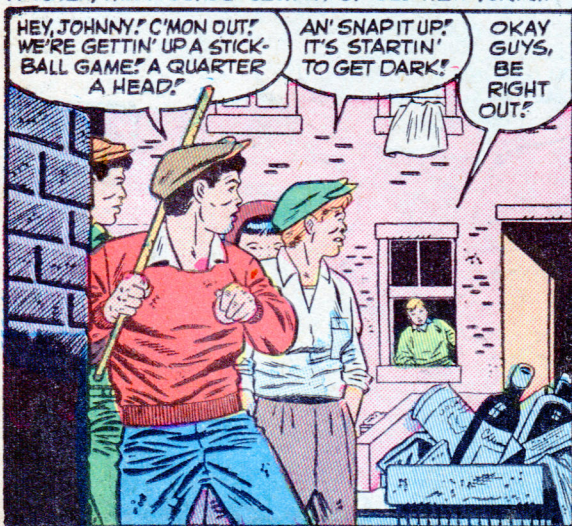
AL "LUCKY" DROPPER

LISTEN, DROPPER! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY THREE MINUTES TO GIVE YOURSELF UP! THREE MINUTES!

SAVE IT, COPPERS! IF YOU WANT ME, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY... I'M NOT GIVIN' UP!



THE TIME IS MID-OCTOBER, 1926. THE PLACE IS HELL'S KITCHEN, THE TOUGHEST SECTION OF OLD NEW YORK!!



HEY! THAT ONE'S
REALLY TAGGED
SHE'S GOIN'
ALL THE WAY!

YEAH! JUST LIKE "THE
BABE" WOULD DO IT!
-OH-OH-THE WIND IS
MAKIN' THE BALL SHIFT
WE GOT TROUBLES!

BAR

CRASH!

NOW YOU HOOD-
LUMS ARE GONNA
GET IT GOOD! I
WARNED YOU A DOZ-
EN TIMES ABOUT
THAT WINDOW...
AN' I'M THROUGH
TALKIN'!

SWAIN'S
REAL
SORE
THIS
TIME!
LET'S
BEAT IT!

WHAT
FOR? SO
WELL EACH
CHIP IN A
BUCK AND
GET HIM A
NEW WINDOW.

CHIP IN MY FOOT! THIS
TIME I'M TAKIN' IT OUTTA
YOUR HIDE!

LEGGO ME, SWAIN!
DON'T GO STARTIN'
NOTHIN' YOU CAN'T
FINISH!

WHY YOU FRESH
PUNK, I'LL SHOW
YOU WHO'S GONNA
FINISH IT!

STOP THE CAR, JOE, THIS
LOOKS GOOD! THAT KID
KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE
HIS DUKES!

OKAY, MIKE,
YOU'RE THE
BOSS!

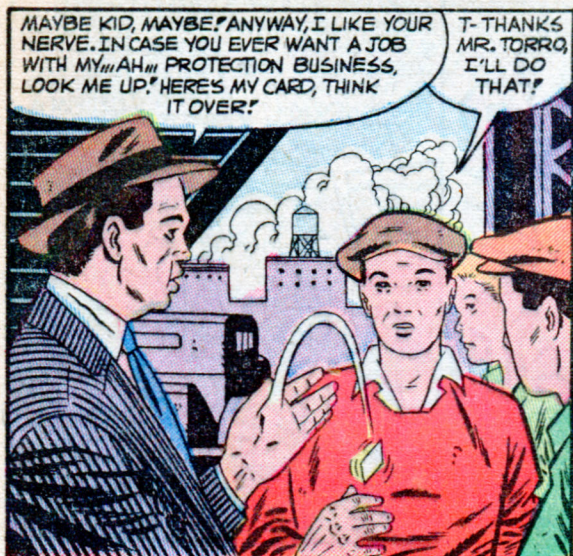
YOU'RE GOING KIND
OF ROUGH ON THE KID,
AIN'T YOU, CHUM?

WHO TOLD YOU TO STICK
YOUR NOSE... UH? M-
MIKE TORRO?

W-WE WERE ONLY
PLAYIN' MIKE...
YEAH... ONLY PLAYIN'
I... I'LL BE SEEN'
YOU!

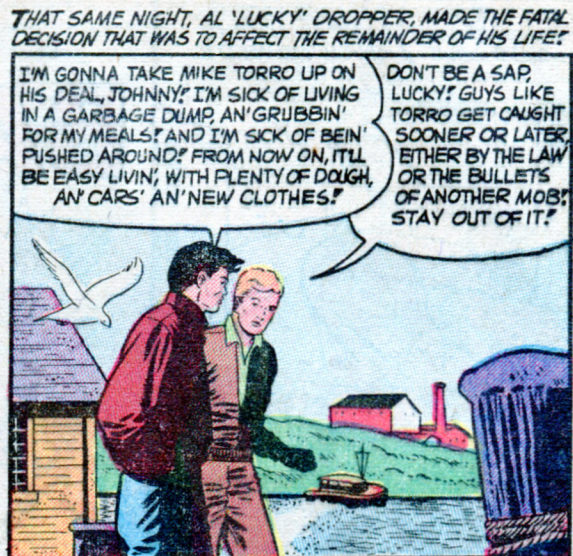
NOW THAT'S
THE KIND
OF ATTITUDE
I LIKE!

THANKS, MR. TORRO,
BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE
TO CUT IN ON MY
ACCOUNT. I COULD
HAVE TAKEN HIM!



MAYBE KID, MAYBE. ANYWAY, I LIKE YOUR NERVE. IN CASE YOU EVER WANT A JOB WITH MY...AH... PROTECTION BUSINESS, LOOK ME UP. HERE'S MY CARD, THINK IT OVER!

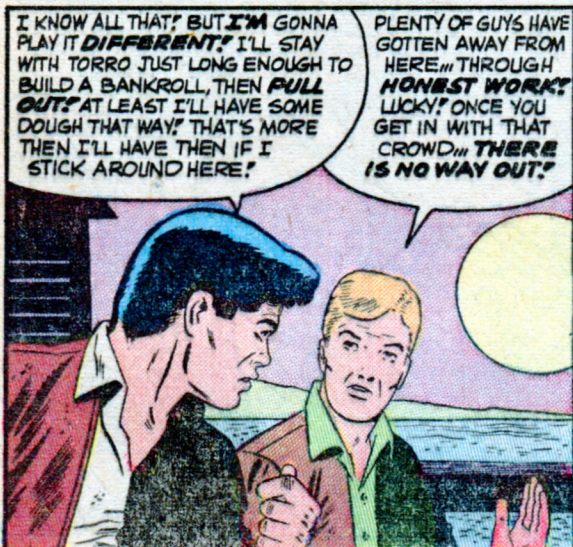
T-THANKS MR. TORRO, I'LL DO THAT!



THAT SAME NIGHT, AL 'LUCKY' DROPPER, MADE THE FATAL DECISION THAT WAS TO AFFECT THE REMAINDER OF HIS LIFE!

I'M GONNA TAKE MIKE TORRO UP ON HIS DEAL, JOHNNY! I'M SICK OF LIVING IN A GARBAGE DUMP, AN' GRUBBIN' FOR MY MEALS! AND I'M SICK OF BEIN' PUSHED AROUND! FROM NOW ON, IT'LL BE EASY LIVIN', WITH PLENTY OF DOUGH, AN' CARS AN' NEW CLOTHES!

DON'T BE A SAP, LUCKY! GUYS LIKE TORRO GET CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER, EITHER BY THE LAW OR THE BULLETS OF ANOTHER MOB! STAY OUT OF IT!



I KNOW ALL THAT! BUT I'M GONNA PLAY IT DIFFERENT! I'LL STAY WITH TORRO JUST LONG ENOUGH TO BUILD A BANKROLL, THEN **PULL OUT!** AT LEAST I'LL HAVE SOME DOUGH THAT WAY, THAT'S MORE THEN I'LL HAVE THEN IF I STICK AROUND HERE!

PLENTY OF GUYS HAVE GOTTEN AWAY FROM HERE... THROUGH **HONEST WORK!** LUCKY! ONCE YOU GET IN WITH THAT CROWD... **THERE IS NO WAY OUT!**



NEEDLESS OF JOHNNY'S SOUND ADVICE, LUCKY STUCK TO HIS DECISION. THE FOLLOWING DAY...

I'D LIKE TO SEE... OH, HIYA, MR. TORRO!

WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE KID WITH THE EDUCATED DUKES! YOU THINKIN' OF JOININ' UP WITH US?

JOINING UP? WHAT IS THIS, A KINDER-GARTEN FOR BABIES?



WE'LL SEE WHO THE BABY IS, ED! YOU'VE BEEN GETTIN' KINDA LAZY LATELY. I'M THINKING OF GIVIN' THE KID HERE **YOUR JOB**... THAT IS... UNLESS YOU THINK YOU **CAN HOLD ON TO IT!**

ARE YOU KIDDIN' MIKE? A PUNK KID TAKIN' OVER THE MUSCLE JOB OF THIS GANG? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TOUGH HE IS!



YEAH, ED, I GUESS YOU WILL AT THAT!

SORRY PAL, BUT YOU WERE ASKIN' FOR IT!

NOW! ONE PUNCH AND EDDY'S OUT COLD!

OKAY, LUCKY,
CALM DOWN!
YOU'RE IN!!!
ALL THE
WAY!

YOU'RE A DAY
LATE WITH YOUR
PAYMENTS, COLAN
THAT'LL COST YOU
AN EXTRA TEN
BUCKS!

STICK WITH ME, LUCKY, AN'
YOU'LL BE IN THE BIG TIME
REAL SOON."

DON'T TELL ME ABOUT
YOUR WIFE AND KIDS,
JUST GET UP THAT CASH,
AN' MAKE IT QUICK!

I'M YOUR
BOY, MIKE!

OKAY,
DROPPER,
OKAY!

A cartoon illustration showing a man in a dark suit and hat in the foreground, looking towards a man in a light blue shirt and hat who is holding a cigarette. Another man in a suit and hat is visible in the background. The style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century comic book art.

THAT'LL COST YOU AN EXTRA TEN BUCKS!

I'M YOUR BOY, MIKE!

AN MAKE IT QUICK.

OKAY, DROPPER, OKAY!

DAILY MEDIA
PROTECTION RACKET
WITNESS AFRAID TO
TESTIFY!

THEN ONE DAY, AS DROPPER COMPLETED HIS "COLLECTION" ROUTE IN HIS OLD NEIGHBORHOOD,

THAT'S WHAT A GUY GETS WHEN HE STARTS THINKIN' OF RETIRIN'. IT'S BAD BUSINESS TO HAVE GUYS WALKING AROUND WHO CAN BLOW THE WHISTLE ON YOU, IF THEY FEEL LIKE IT."

Y-YEAH
MIKE!!
YEAH!

WELL-I'LL-BE...**JOHNNY!**
JOHNNY MCGILL! BUT...
THOSE...THOSE CLOTHES...

IT'S **FATHER JOHN**
MCGILL NOW, LUCKY? IT'S
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN?
HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

A comic book panel showing a man in a blue suit and hat talking to a man in a black suit. A speech bubble from the man in black says "HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?". The man in the blue suit is on the left, wearing a brown fedora and a red tie. The man in the black suit is on the right, with blonde hair. They are in a room with a red wall and a framed picture.

PRETTY WELL, LUCKY? MOST OF THEM
ARE MARRIED AND HAVE CHILDREN. OF
COURSE, THEY DON'T HAVE THE THINGS
YOU HAVE. BUT THEN AGAIN, I DON'T
THINK THEY'D TRADE PLACES WITH
YOU."

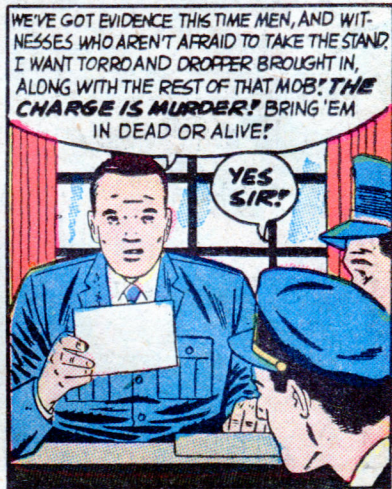
LOOK, I... I GOTTA GET GOIN'!
THERE'S A BIG DEAL ON... YEAH--
THAT'S IT, A BIG DEAL! I'LL BE
SEEIN' YA, HUH, JOHNNY?

ALL RIGHT, LUCKY,
I UNDERSTAND!
SO LONG!

LUCKY CONTINUED IN HIS LIFE OF CRIME, GAINING MORE POWER BUT LEARNING THAT FOR EACH ADDED BIT OF POWER, THERE WAS EVEN GREATER DANGER AND FEAR...

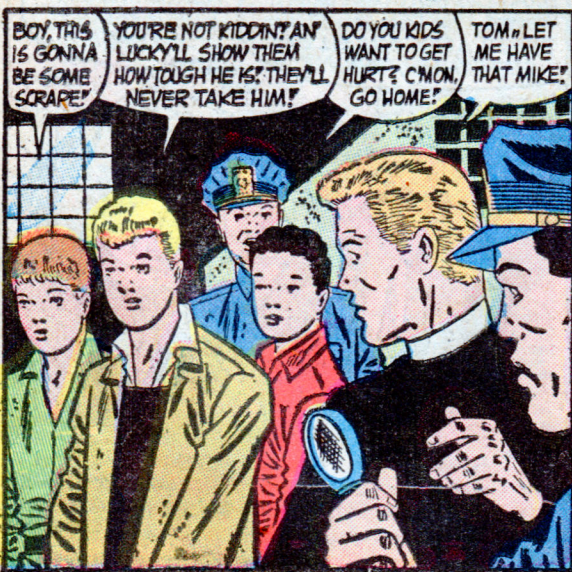


COMPETITION IN ANOTHER FORM WAS ABOUT TO MOVE UPON THE SCENE. THE LAW WAS READY TO MAKE ITS PLAY!



THE CLEANUP WAS ON, AND GANGDOMS REIGN OF TERROR WAS OVER. TORRO AND HIS MEN WENT INTO HIDING UNTIL THE HEAT WAS OFF, BUT THE LAW KEPT UP ITS VIGIL. ONE BY ONE THE HOODLUMS FELL UNTIL ONLY MIKE TORRO AND LUCKY DROFFER WERE LEFT, AND TORRO WAS LOOKING OUT FOR HIS OWN SKIN!

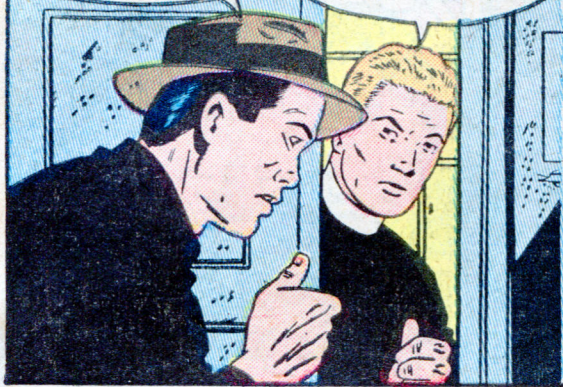
THE CHASE WAS OVER AND ONLY THE CAPTURE REMAINED. THE DECISION WAS WITH LUCKY DROFFER AS TO WHETHER HE WOULD BE TAKEN DEAD OR ALIVE!



AN ETERNITY OF SECONDS TICK BY AS FATHER MCGILL MAKES HIS WAY TO THE BOARDING HOUSE, AND UP TO LUCKY'S ROOM...

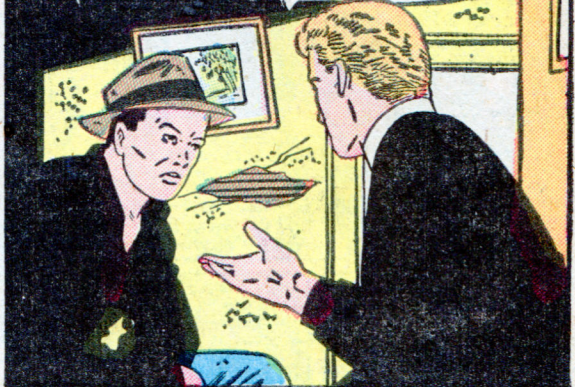
SAY WHAT YOU'VE GOTTA SAY, JOHNNY, AND TAKE OFF! I DON'T LIKE TO KEEP THE BOYS IN BLUE WAITING!

LET'S STOP THE WISE GUY TALK, LUCKY! I'VE GOT MY REASONS FOR BEING UP HERE! **THREE** OF THEM, IN FACT!



OKAY, JOHNNY, OKAY! GO AHEAD TALK!

FIRST OF ALL, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS A LONG TIME, AND I WOULDN'T KID YOU! YOU DID SOME ROTTEN THINGS IN THE PAST, AND GOTTEN AWAY WITH THEM! THIS TIME YOU'RE THROUGH, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF THIS ALIVE, UNLESS YOU PUT DOWN YOUR GUN AND GIVE UP!

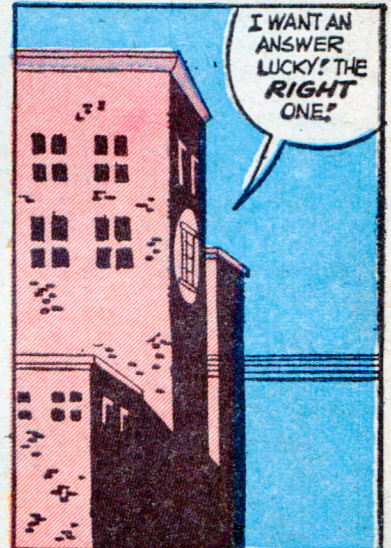


THE SECOND REASON, IS YOUR MOTHER, LUCKY! SHE'S OUT THERE WATCHING! I THINK YOU'VE CAUSED HER ENOUGH GRIEF IN THE PAST! SHE'S ABOUT DUE FOR A BREAK, DON'T YOU THINK? SPARE HER THE AGONY OF WATCHING HER SON DIE!

THERE ARE THREE KIDS OUT THERE LUCKY, THEY'RE MY THIRD REASON! THEY IDOLIZE YOU! TO THEM, YOU'RE A HERO, TOUGH AND STRONG! **THEY WANT TO BE LIKE YOU!** AND HAVE ALL THE THINGS YOU HAVE! I WON'T LET YOU RUIN THEIR LIVES ALSO!



I WANT AN ANSWER LUCKY! THE RIGHT ONE!



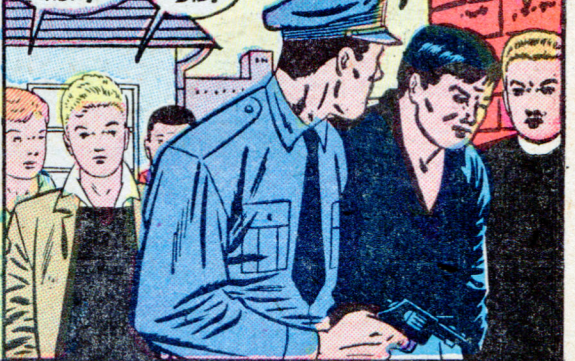
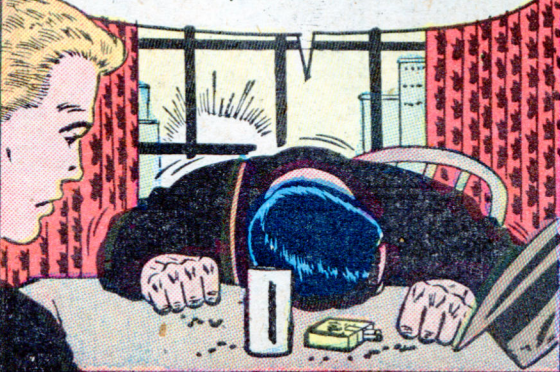
FUNNY, THAT'S FUNNY! **THEY** WANT THE THINGS **I'VE** GOT, EH? **WHAT DO I HAVE?** MONEY? THIS BROKEN DOWN ROOM? COPS WAITIN' OUTSIDE READY TO SHOOT ME DOWN LIKE A MAD DOG? FRIENDS WHO DON'T KNOW ME WHEN MY LUCK RUNS OUT? A CONSCIENCE THAT EATS AWAY AT ME DAY AND NIGHT? YEAH, THAT IS A LAUGH! ME, THE SMART GUY WITH ALL THE ANSWERS, THE GUY THAT WOULDN'T GET CAUGHT! CALL IN YOUR COPS, JOHNNY! I... I'M READY!

GEE, I GUESS MAYBE WE FIGURED THINGS ALL WRONG, HUH?

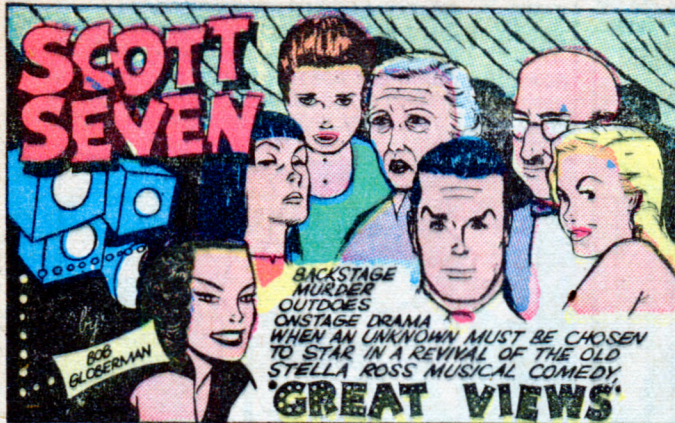
YEAH, I GUESS MAYBE WE DID!

YOU'VE SAVED A LOT OF LIVES TODAY, FATHER MCGILL!

I HOPE SO TOM, I HOPE SO!



ALL 'LUCKY' DROPPER RECEIVED A SENTENCE OF LIFE IN PRISON FOR HIS CRIMES! PROVING ONCE AGAIN, THAT WHERE THERE IS CRIME, THERE IS ALSO PUNISHMENT, OF THE GUILTY! THE END.



ONE SUNNY DAY, AS SCOTT SEVEN WALKS DOWN THE STREET...

SCOTT! SCOTT SEVEN!! YOU OLD REMERANDT, YOU!

MAX! HOW ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THESE PARTS?

I'M DIRECTING A NEW SHOW. AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M HEADING FOR THE THEATRE NOW! WE'RE HAVING THE FINAL TRYOUTS WANT TO COME ALONG?

I HAVE TO DO SOME SKETCHING, ANYWAY. MAYBE I CAN HIDE IN THE WINGS AND KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE PENCIL. FINE! AND AFTERWARDS WE CAN HAVE SOME COFFEE AND SHOOT THE BREEZE.

TELL ME ABOUT THE SHOW WHAT IS IT?

IT'S A REVIVAL OF THE OLD STELLA ROSS MUSICAL, 'GREAT VIEWS'.

STELLA ROSS?! BOY, THAT NAME RINGS A BELL! SHE WAS BEFORE MY TIME, BUT A MAGIC NAME LIKE THAT YOU DON'T FORGET!

IT'S ALMOST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS NOW STELLA OPENED IN 'GREAT VIEWS' AND WON THE HEART OF EVERY CRITIC AND THEATRE-GOER IN THE COUNTRY!

-AND THEN VANISHED, CREATING THE GREATEST PUZZLING LEGEND! I'VE READ ABOUT IT. NO ONE EVER HEARD FROM OR ABOUT HER SINCE THAT TIME!

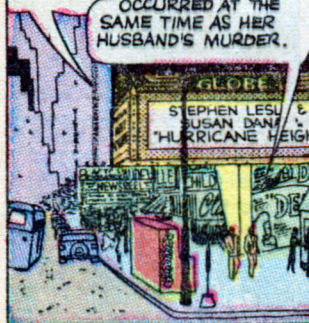
WASN'T THERE SOME KIND OF SCANDAL INVOLVING HER HUSBAND? YES, THEY FOUND HIS BODY BACKSTAGE. NO ONE EVER COULD PROVE WHO KILLED HIM, BUT THEY NATURALLY SUSPECTED STELLA, SINCE HER DISAPPEARANCE OCCURRED AT THE SAME TIME AS HER HUSBAND'S MURDER.

AND SHE'S NEVER BEEN SEEN SINCE...

SHE WAS TOO FAMOUS TO STAY INCOGNITO THIS LONG SHE HAS TO BE DEAD!

AND DON'T START SUSPECTING THE JANITRESSES AND THE WARDROBE MISTRESS! IT WON'T WORK! THEY'RE NEVER DISGUISED STARS. THAT'S LIKE SUSPECTING THE BUTLER!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! THE SAME THEATRE... THE SAME SHOW! NOW I HAVE TO GO IN THERE AND FIND A GIRL TO REPLACE (OR REJUVENATE) A TWENTY-THREE YEAR OLD LEGEND.



MAN O MAN! HOW ARE YOU EVER GOING TO PICK ONE GIRL OUT OF ALL THOSE BEAUTIES?

THAT PART'S ALMOST DONE! I'VE GOT IT DOWN TO FOUR. BUT NOW I'M REALLY STUCK! EACH GIRL, DIFFERENT IN HER OWN WAY, HAS SOME OF THE QUALITIES OF STELLA ROSS! IT'S A MATTER NOW OF WHICH ONE WILL BE ABLE TO TRANSMIT MOST TO THE AUDIENCE.

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A PROBLEM, ALL RIGHT.

OKAY, GIRLS! YOU WANNA LINE UP, AGAIN?

CORA FONTAINE



VALERIE SHAFER



DOLORES DODD



JAZM'N



AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION ...

GIRLS, IT'S BEEN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO DECIDE WHICH OF YOU IS TO BE THE STAR! THE NUMBER ONE CHOICE WILL, OF COURSE, BE THE STAR ... NUMBER TWO THE UNDERSTUDY, AND THE OTHER TWO WILL BE MOST PROMINENT IN THE CHORUS... UNLESS BOTH THE STAR AND THE UNDERSTUDY MUST BE REPLACED.



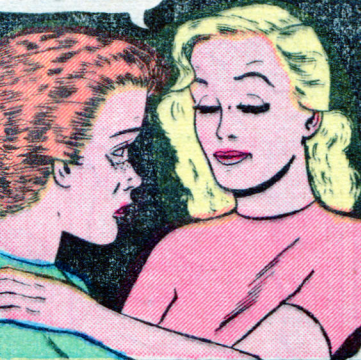
NUMBER ONE IS DOLORES DODD.



NUMBER TWO IS VALERIE SHAFER.



DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, HONEY. IT'S ONLY THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE WORLD!



OOOH! GOSH, HONEY I'M SORRY! IT WAS A BAD JOKE!

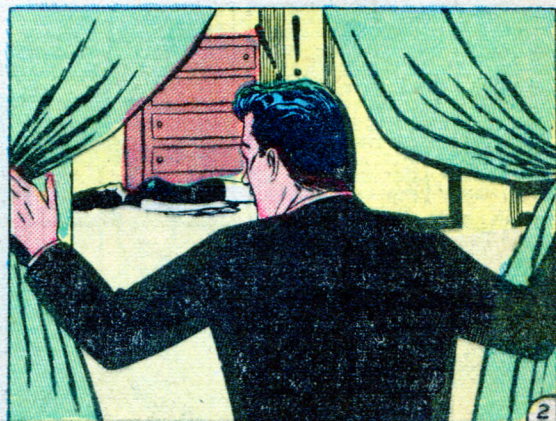
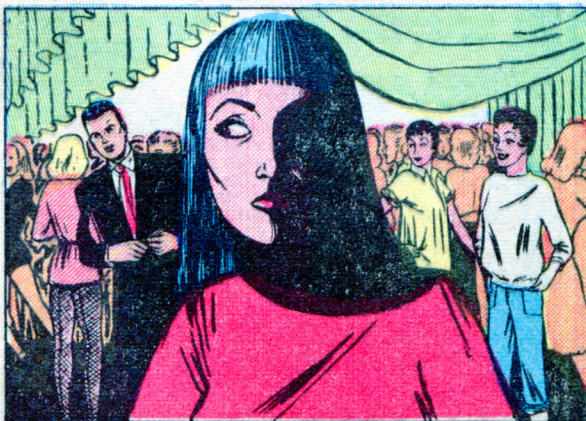


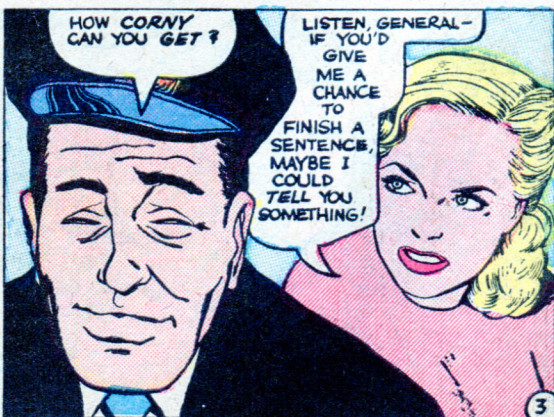
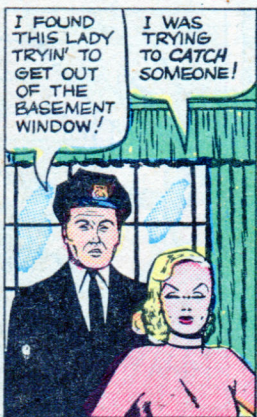
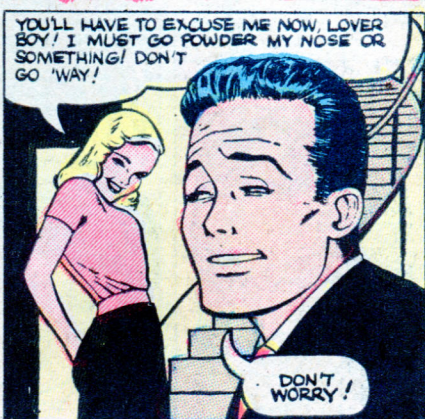
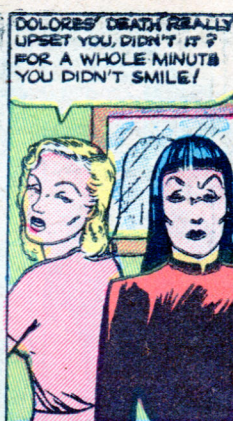
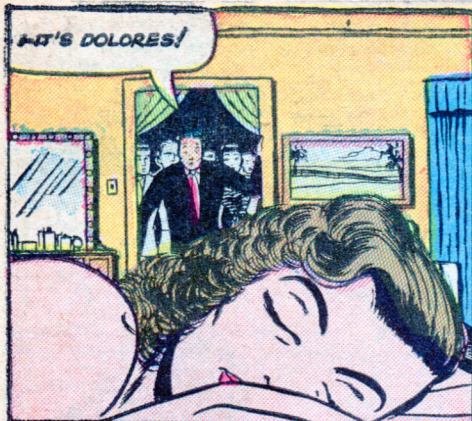
A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE FIRST REHEARSAL ...

MAX, I'VE DECIDED TO DO SOME MORE SKETCHING, SO IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I'LL BE HANGING AROUND FOR A FEW MORE DAYS.



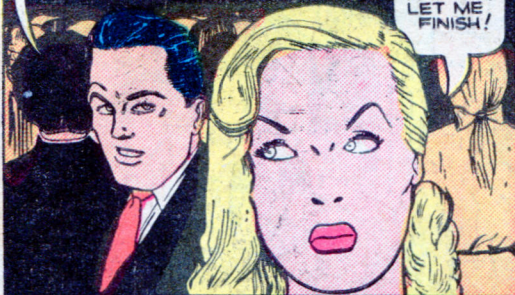
I'M GOING TO START BACKSTAGE AND GET SOME ATMOSPHERE.





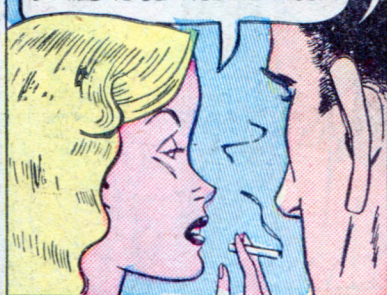
AS UNDERSTUDY, DO YOU REALIZE YOU'RE THE LOGICAL SUSPECT, SINCE YOU NOW GET THE PART FOR WHICH TWO PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KILLED?

IF THE LAST UNDERSTUDY WERE ANYONE BUT CORA, I'D SAY, 'DON'T LEAVE ME! I'LL BE NEXT!' ANYWAY, LET ME FINISH!



GO RIGHT AHEAD! WHERE WERE YOU RUNNING WHEN YOU BUMPED INTO THE "STRONG ARM OF THE LAW"?

I FOUND VALERIE'S BODY DOWNSTAIRS AND SAW SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW. I TRIED TO GET A BETTER LOOK.



OH, PLEASE! I CAN'T STAND IT!



AND WHAT'S YOUR IDEA, SHERLOCK?

I THINK YOU WERE MAKIN' YOUR EXIT AFTER YOU BUMPED HER OFF!



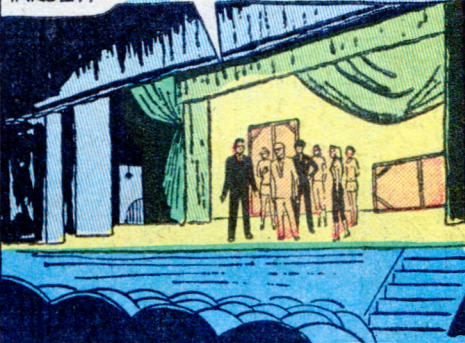
IT COULD'VE BEEN CORA, Y'KNOW SHE'S GOT THE SAME MOTIVE AS JAZM'N!

BUT CORA'S BEEN RIGHT HERE ON- STAGE ALL THE TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE BEEN NEXT TO HER!



WHY CAN'T WE JUST KEEP AN EYE ON BOTH GIRLS? THE WHOLE THING IS FOLLOWING A PATTERN! WE'LL JUST SEE WHICH ONE IS THE TARGET!



SURE! IF YOU FIND ME DEAD, ARREST CORA— AND VICE VERSA! HA HA!! VERY FUNNY!!



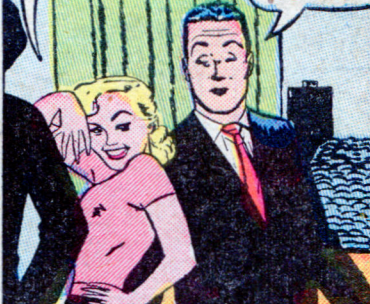
OFFICER, I CAN'T AFFORD TO SHELVE THIS SHOW! FOR THE TIME BEING COULDN'T WE REHEARSE WITH YOU GUARDING?

GO AHEAD. I'M JUST GONNA CALL IN TO REPORT!



AND IF YOU CAN TRUST ME AS FAR AS THE DRESSING ROOM, I'D STILL LIKE TO POWDER MY LITTLE OLD NOSE.

GO AHEAD, BUT I'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE!



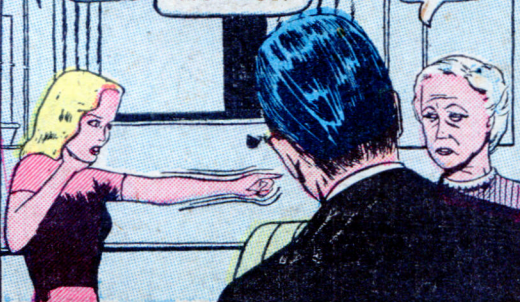
HELP!

A FEW MINUTES LATER



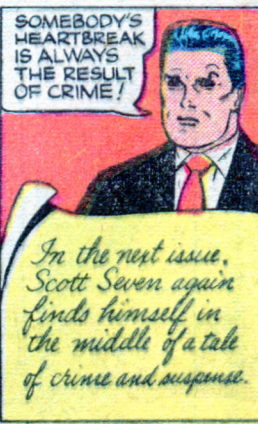
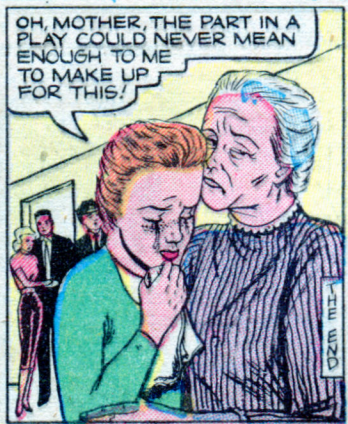
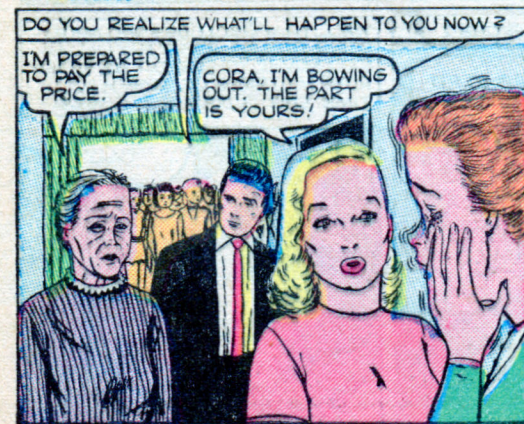
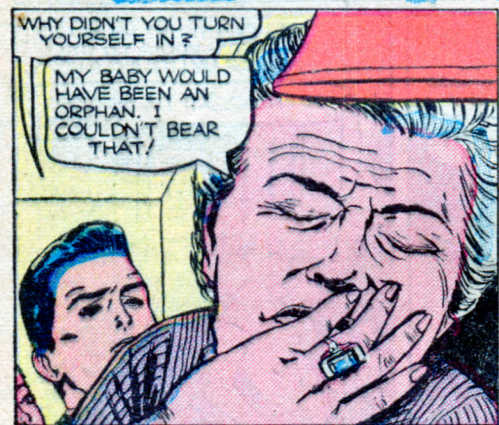
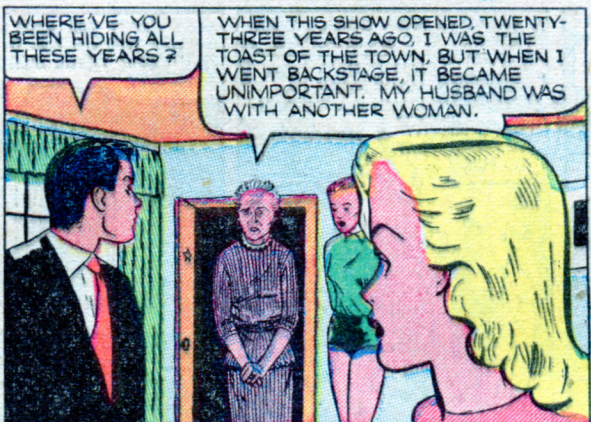
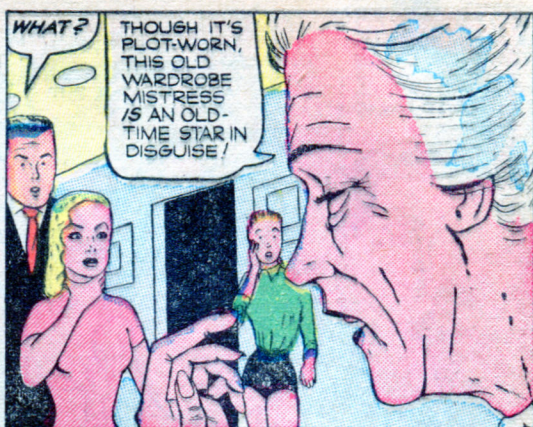
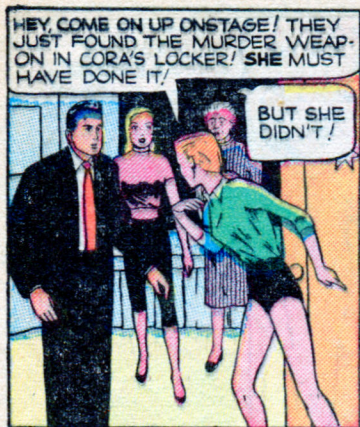
SCOTT, SHE TRIED TO KILL ME! SHE'S THE ONE I WAS CHASING!

SHE'S INSANE! I MERELY WANTED TO FIT HER FOR HER COSTUME! I'M WARDROBE MISTRESS!



WELL, THAT EXCLUDES YOU FROM BEING STELLA ROSS! MAX LILLIAN SAID NEVER TO SUSPECT THE WARDROBE MISTRESS OF BEING AN OLD-TIME STAR IN DISGUISE. GUESS IT IS KIND OF TRITE, AT THAT!





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No. 222 Only 1.00

NICKELS TO DIMES

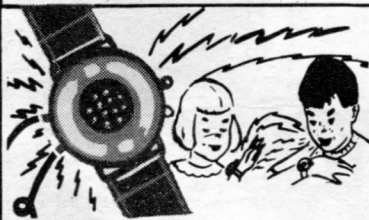


NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed over four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215 1.00



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.98



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112

1.98



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239

Only 50¢



BLACK EYE JOKE

"See Naughty Lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216

Only 25¢

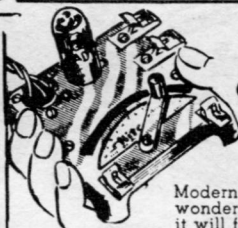


Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S" and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

3.98

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. A963
Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!



WALKING
DOLL

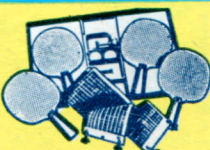
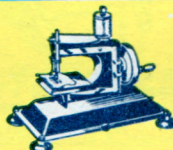


TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



BOYS' OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



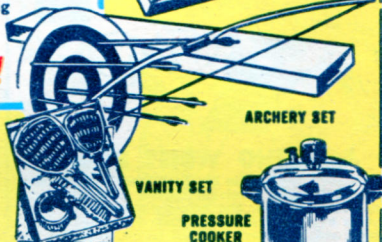
CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



WOODBURNING SET



ARCHERY SET



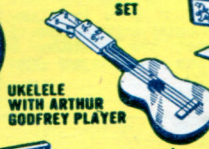
VANITY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



JEWELRY
SET



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GODFREY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS

MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. S-137, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN, _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!...We Trust You!

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